art by ADAM GORHAM

ANNUAL 2020

PAY ATTENTION, CHILDREN...

...THINGS ARE ABOUT TO GET *INTERESTING.*

TRAITOR!

FALSE KING!

COWARD!

KILL HIM!

COME THEN, SPAWNS OF PERDITION...

KNOW YOUR BETTER!

FOOLS! YOU DARE CALL ME CRAVEN?

STAB

YOU, WHO HAVE FALLEN SO LOW...

...AND CONTINUE TO FALL!

WHILE I HAVE BROUGHT DOWN THE DRAGON.

WHILE I HAVE FACED THE DESTROYER.

AND WHILE I CONTINUE TO...

...RISE!

GUH!

SHE'S *QUITE BEAUTIFUL*, IS SHE NOT...

... MY *PRECOCIOUS SISTER?*

SO... THE *RAT KING.*

YOU DON'T SEEM *SURPRISED* TO SEE ME.

THAT IS BECAUSE I AM *NOT.*

KITSUNE HAS *TOLD* ME OF YOUR ANNOYING PENCHANT FOR APPEARING UNANNOUNCED AND UNINVITED.

DID YOU *HEAR* THAT, CHILDREN? IT SEEMS I'VE BECOME PREDICTABLY UNPREDICTABLE.

HOW DISAPPOINTING.

YOU, HOWEVER--TALK ABOUT SURPRISES. THE *WAY* YOU HANDLED THOSE HELL-SPAWN JUST NOW?

QUITE IMPRESSIVE.

HELL-SPAWN? *HOW* DO YOU--

THERE ARE FEW REALMS I CANNOT VISIT OR CONTROL, SHREDDER, WHETHER BY INVITATION OR OTHERWISE. THE *DREAM-REALM* INCLUDED.

"ANNOYING PENCHANT," REMEMBER?

YES, WELL... WHATEVER YOU BELIEVE YOU OBSERVED, IT WAS MERELY A *DREAM*, AS YOU SAID.

WAS IT?

IT SEEMED MORE LIKE AN *AFFIRMATION* TO ME.

AH, POOR KITSUNE. HER BLIND AMBITION REALLY HAS DRIVEN HER TO ***EXHAUSTION***, HASN'T IT?

"SHE WISHED TO ***RESURRECT*** OUR DRAGON-FATHER AND, IN TURN, ***RAISE*** HERSELF TO GREATER, MORE ***POWERFUL*** HEIGHTS.

"INSTEAD, THE DRAGON'S BEEN LAID LOW AND MY SISTER HAS BECOME ***DIMINISHED*** AS A RESULT..."

...MORE ***HUMAN-LIKE*** THAN EVER BEFORE.

ALL FOR LOVE.

PITY.

EVEN MORE SADLY IRONIC WHEN YOU CONSIDER THE FACT SHE PLANNED TO USE YOU ONLY AS A ***TOOL*** TO BRING OUR FATHER BACK.

AND NOW ***HE'S*** BEEN VANQUISHED AND ***YOU***--

--YOU HAVE BECOME SOMETHING ***MORE***.

WHY ARE YOU ***HERE***, RAT KING?

WHAT IS IT THAT YOU WANT?

TO KEEP MY CURRENT *WIN-STREAK* ALIVE, WHAT ELSE?

THE GAME FOR THIS WORLD GOES ON, SHREDDER, AND AFTER A FEW UNFORTUNATE STUMBLES, I'VE SUDDENLY FOUND MYSELF WITH THE VERITABLE WIND *AT* MY BACK.

THE *DRAGON* HAS BEEN DESTROYED.

THE *RAT* IS DEAD AND HIS REPTILIAN *WHELPS* SCATTERED.

KITSUNE SIDELINED.

AND AN *OPPORTUNISTIC CRIMINAL* HAS TAKEN CHARGE OF THIS CITY'S GOVERNMENT.

IF EVER THERE WAS A TIME TO PRESS MY ADVANTAGE, *THIS* IS IT...

...AND TO DO SO, I SEEK THE SERVICES OF A *REPLACEMENT KNIGHT*.

A CERTAIN DRAGON WARRIOR POSSESSED OF *NEWFOUND POWERS*, PERHAPS?

THINK ABOUT IT. YOU NOW RULE THE UNDERWORLD--UNCHALLENGED AND WITH AN IRON FIST. I'VE *SEEN* THAT FOR MYSELF.

BUT WHY STOP THERE?

THE TIME IS RIPE FOR YOU TO TAKE CONTROL OF THE *FOOT CLAN* ONCE AGAIN. TO RAISE IT TO ITS FORMER GLORY.

AND THEN, *TOGETHER*...

...WE CAN CONQUER *TWO* WORLDS.

ABOVE *AND* BELOW.

"I LIVE *THROUGH* YOU, OROKU SAKI..."

...*ANY* QUESTIONS YOU MIGHT HAVE, YOU *ALREADY* HAVE THE ANSWERS.

WHAT DOES YOUR *HEART* TELL YOU?

THAT I MUST HOLD MY DESTINY IN *MY* OWN HANDS.

AND *RENOUNCE* EVERYTHING I THOUGHT I WAS.

THE NIGHTMARE IS OVER.

NO.

I AM *DONE* WITH YOUR FAMILY'S SENSELESS GAME, RAT KING. WITH CRIMINALS AND CONQUEST.

IF I AM TO BE A *LEADER* HENCEFORWARD, THEN IT WILL BE TO *TRAIN* WORTHY STUDENT-WARRIORS--

--JUST LIKE THE *MASTERS OF OLD*.

AND THE FOOT CLAN, SUCH AS IT IS, BELONGS TO MY *GRANDDAUGHTER* NOW.

THE *KIRA NO KEN* MAY HAVE BEEN RETURNED TO THE GODS, BUT A RAGING FIRE STILL BURNS WITHIN *KARAI* TO SEE THE CLAN REBUILT, AND I WILL NOT STAND IN HER WAY.

SO BE *GONE*, TRICKSTER.

YOU ONLY *WASTE TIME* BY COMING HERE.

PERHAPS.

PERHAPS *NOT*, SHREDDER.

MY NAME IS *OROKU SAKI*.

THE SHREDDER IS *NO MORE*.

WE SHALL SEE...

BELOVED?

WHAT ARE YOU *CONTEMPLATING?*

THIS WAS MY OPPORTUNITY TO *CORRECT* MY WRONGS...

OLD FRIENDS, KITSUNE.

"...THE NEXT WILL BE *YOURS*, OROKU SAKI."

AND *NEW POSSIBILITIES.*

"HOW IS THIS *POSSIBLE?!*"

EPF

IT'S BEEN NEARLY A *MONTH* SINCE KITSUNE'S ATTACK, SO WHY AM I *STILL* STARING AT ALL THIS DESTRUCTION?!

I WANT ANSWERS...

...NOW!

HMM...

...WHAT DO HAVE WE *HERE*, MY CHILDREN?

WE UNDERSTAND YOUR FRUSTRATION, KARAI, BUT WE'RE FORTUNATE TO HAVE ***ANYTHING*** LEFT AFTER THE DRAGON DEBACLE.

IF ***STOCKMAN*** WASN'T MAYOR, IT'S ALMOST ***GUARANTEED*** WE'D HAVE GOVERNMENT INSPECTORS SNOOPING ALL OVER THIS FACILITY, WHICH WOULD ***FULLY EXPOSE*** OUR OPERATION.

THAT'S BECAUSE THAT CROOKED BASTARD'S JUST WAITING TO ***POUNCE*** THE FIRST CHANCE HE GETS, BLUDGEON. STOCKMAN'S ***NOT DONE*** WITH US.

"YES, STOCKMAN'S ANYTHING BUT ALTRUISTIC, KOYA--WE'RE ***ALL*** FULLY AWARE OF THAT.

WWRRR

AT LEAST YOU AND FISH-FACE HERE DON'T HAVE TO OBEY THE MANDATORY QUARANTINE LIKE ALL THE *OTHER* MUTANTS.

CRUDE AS SHE PRESENTS IT, NATSU HAS A POINT.

IT'S NOT AN OPPORTUNE TIME TO BE A *MUTANT* IN NEW YORK.

GAH!

MY NEXT TARGET WILL BE *VERY* DIFFERENT IF YOU DON'T CEASE THIS INANE BICKERING AND PROVIDE ME THE *ANSWERS* I SEEK.

"WELL, WELL..."

... RAGING FIRE, INDEED.

THE LACK OF REPAIRS. RIGHT.

THE EPF ATTACK NEARLY ***DECIMATED*** OUR TROOP STRENGTH, AND WE DON'T HAVE THE MANPOWER NECESSARY TO CONDUCT ANY ***SUBSTANTIAL*** MAINTENANCE.

I'VE REACHED OUT TO THE FOOT IN ***JAPAN***, KARAI.

WE'VE GOT REINFORCEMENTS COMING, BUT IT'S JUST GOING TO TAKE SOME TIME--

--IT'S NOT EXACTLY EASY MOVING AN ARMY THROUGH THE CITY'S ***HEIGHTENED SECURITY*** RIGHT NOW.

EXCUSES. I ASK FOR ANSWERS AND ***INSTEAD*** I GET ONLY PATHETIC EXCUSES.

UNDERSTAND--I COULDN'T CARE ***LESS*** ABOUT STOCKMAN OR THE EPF OR KITSUNE AND HER DRAGON... OR THE SHREDDER BEING BACK, FOR ***THAT*** MATTER.

WHATEVER THEY ARE NOW, THEY ARE NOT THE FOOT CLAN... ***WE*** ARE. AND WE CONTROL OUR ***OWN*** DESTINY.

WHEN STOCKMAN'S WALL IS COMPLETE, THE ***MUTANIMALS*** WILL BECOME THE RULING POWER ***WITHIN***, WHILE THE ***FOOT*** WILL CONTINUE TO CONTROL THE AREAS ***WITHOUT***.

THE TIME HAS COME FOR A ***MUTUALLY BENEFICIAL ARRANGEMENT*** BETWEEN OUR TWO ORGANIZATIONS.

KOYA, FIND ***OLD HOB***. OFFER HIM THE SURVIVAL NECESSITIES I'VE NO DOUBTS THE CITY WILL NOT PROVIDE--FOOD, CLOTHES, MEDICINES... WEAPONS.

IN EXCHANGE, THE MUTANIMALS WILL ***ASSIST US*** WITH OUR MANPOWER DEFICIENCY.

MUTANT SOLDIERS FOR ESSENTIAL PROVISIONS. *QUID PRO QUO*.

NATSU, TRAVEL TO FOOT HEADQUARTERS IN JAPAN ***IMMEDIATELY*** AND LIAISON WITH ***TOSHIRO*** TO ***EXPEDITE*** OUR REINFORCEMENT EFFORTS, ENHANCED SECURITY BE DAMNED.

AND, BLUDGEON, SEE TO THE REPAIRS HERE AS ***BEST*** YOU CAN IN THE INTERIM.

YES, MASTER.

YOU ***GOT IT***, BOSS.

NO MORE ***EXCUSES***. NO MORE ***DELAYS***. NO MORE ***STANDING STILL***.

IT'S TIME TO--

FREEZE!

BUT ONLY FOR A MOMENT. I JUST NEED A BIT OF QUIET TO CONTEMPLATE ALL I'VE *LEARNED* TODAY.

SO MANY FASCINATING *REVELATIONS*.

FIRST, THE SHREDDER PROVED TO BE MUCH *SOFTER* THAN I EXPECTED, WHICH WAS DISAPPOINTING TO SAY THE LEAST.

SO I COME HERE IN SEARCH OF A *SECOND KNIGHT* FOR MY PURPOSES, AND WHAT DO I FIND?

SOMETHING *BETTER*.

NOT A MERE KNIGHT, NO, BUT A VERITABLE *QUEEN* IN THE MAKING.

AND WHAT'S *MORE DANGEROUS*, MY CHILDREN, THAN HAVING A DEADLY AND DETERMINED QUEEN AT YOUR BEHEST?

ESPECIALLY ONE WITH SUCH A SERIOUS *AXE* TO GRIND.

YOU MAY CONTINUE.

...GET MOVING!

YEAH, YEAH... WE'RE *MOVING*. YOU DON'T GOTTA CHOP US UP.

SHEESH.

HUH?

"OKAY--SO I'M A LITTLE *CONFUSED* RIGHT NOW..."

...WHY ARE *WE* DOING THIS INSTEAD OF HAROLD?

DUNNO.

SOMETHIN' ABOUT HOW HE'S NOT ABLE TO ESTABLISH A *COMM-SIGNAL* BETWEEN THE *VAN* AND *DIMENSION X*...

...WHICH MEANS HE NEEDS SOMEBODY TO INITIATE THE *SELF-DESTRUCT* MANUALLY.

"AND WITH DONNIE BEIN' GONE TO NORTHAMPTON, THAT SOMEBODY'S *ME*.

"PROBABLY COULDA DONE IT BY MYSELF BUT, MAN, THE SEWER FREAKIN' *CREEPS* ME OUT...

"... ESPECIALLY *ALL ALONE*."

NOT SO ALONE AS YOU *BELIEVE*, LITTLE GIRL.

WWOOB

I *WAS* GONNA HAVE CASEY HELP ME SINCE I KNOW YOU'RE TRYIN' TO GET THAT *SHELTER THING* UP AND RUNNIN' IN *MUTANT TOWN*.

KLANG

'CEPT TURNS OUT HE'S TOO BUSY MAKIN' SURE THE PURPLE DRAGONS STICK TO BEIN' THE NEIGHBORHOOD WATCH AND *NOT* TURN INTO A BUNCH OF ANTI-MUTANT NAZIS INSTEAD.

AND WITH LEO AND MIKEY *AWAY* WITH DONNIE, AND RAPH AND JENNY DOIN' *WHO-KNOWS-WHAT*, WELL...

HEY, YOU KNOW I'VE *ALWAYS* GOT YOUR BACK, ANGEL. NO WORRIES.

I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY HAROLD WANTS TO DESTROY THE TURTLE VAN *AT ALL*--

--I MEAN, SEEMS LIKE A ***COMPLETE WASTE*** TO GET RID OF SO MUCH HIGH-TECH GEAR, ESPECIALLY AFTER ALL THE HARD WORK THEY PUT INTO IT.

I THOUGHT THE ***SAME*** THING. BUT HAROLD SAYS HIM AND LIBBY ARE SCORIN' SOME SWEET ***SPACE-ALIEN TECH*** FROM THE FUGITOID THAT PUTS THE STUFF IN THE VAN TO SHAME.

THEY'RE GONNA BRING IT ALL BACK WITH THEM WHEN THEY COME HOME, SO I GUESS HAROLD DECIDED IT'S BETTER JUST TO ***GET RID*** OF THE VAN...

...THAN TO HAVE IT GET JACKED BY ***BAD GUYS*** OR WHATEVER.

DO TELL.

ANYWAYS, LIBBY SUPPOSEDLY MADE THE SELF-DESTRUCT GIZMO PRETTY MUCH ***USER-FRIENDLY***, SO SHOULDN'T TAKE US TOO LONG.

THOSE TWO SURE SEEM MADLY IN ***LOVE*** SINCE LIBBY CAME BACK, *HUH?*

MORE LIKE ***MAD SCIENTISTS*** IN LOVE.

BUT WHATEVER WORKS, RIGHT?

I THINK WE'RE ALMOST THERE. VAN SHOULD BE RIGHT AROUND THAT CORNER. LET'S--

WHAT ARE YOU ***DOING***, YOU IMBECILE?!

WAIT!

DID YOU ***HEAR*** THAT?

WHO THE--

SHHH!

LOOK!

THAT'S WRONG! ALL WRONG!

AW, %&$*.

SHMP

WHAT'S *THIS*?

A MONSTER *WITHIN* A MONSTER?

YOU WILL *DO* AS I *COMMAND*, INFERNAL BEAST!

AT *WAR* WITH ONE ANOTHER, NO LESS?

HOW SPLENDID.

GREAT. GUESS HAROLD WAS *RIGHT* TO WORRY ABOUT BAD GUYS.

AND FUGITOID WAS RIGHT ABOUT KRANG BEING A *PARASITE*. POOR LEATHERHEAD.

LEATHER-HEAD?!

"POOR *US*."

WE GOTTA FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET *PAST* THEM TO BLOW UP THAT DAMN VAN.

AT LAST--A *PROPER USE* FOR THESE BOTHERSOME LITTLE MACHINES.

LET'S *LIVEN* THINGS UP A BIT, SHALL WE?

KOK

WHAT THE--?!

HNG?

INTRUDERS.

UH...

... OH.

OH... YES.

PHR

LOOK OUT!

KRRSH

CLUMSY, USELESS *OAF!*

YOUR STUBBORN *DEFIANCE* IS GOING TO GET US BOTH K--

-EERGK!

ALOPEX, GET TO THE *VAN!*

THEN WHAT?!

HELL IF I KNOW! *USER-FRIENDLY*, REMEMBER?

JUST FIND A WAY TO *TOTAL* THE DAMN THING WHILE I KEEP THE PSYCHO TWINS BUSY!

YEAH. *OKAY!*

I OWE YOU MY *GRATITUDE*, GIRL.

CRAP.

YOU'VE *INCAPACITATED* LEATHERHEAD WITH YOUR ATTACK AND THE *TIMING* COULDN'T BE BETTER.

WHEN HE BROUGHT ME TO THIS ABANDONED VEHICLE IN HIS OLD SEWER WARREN, I THOUGHT IT SIGNIFIED THE SUCCESSFUL *COMPLETION* OF OUR SYMBIOTIC BOND.

FWIP

AFTER ALL, HE WAS *VOLUNTARILY* DELIVERING ME THE *TECHNOLOGY* NECESSARY TO MAKE CONTACT WITH MY PEOPLE.

UNTIL HE DELIBERATELY ATTEMPTED TO *SABOTAGE* THE EFFORT, THAT IS.

HNF!

SHMP

I'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED SUCH AN INFURIATINGLY *RESISTANT* HOST.

BUT THANKS TO *YOU*, I AM NOW IN *FULL CONTROL* OF THE WILLFUL IDIOT.

UFF!

FWAM

AND WITH YOU TWO INSECTS OUT OF THE WAY, I CAN MAKE ***CONTACT*** WITH BURNOW ISLAND, ***REJOIN*** MY FELLOW UTROMS...

...AND WE CAN FINALLY ***FINISH*** WHAT WE CAME TO THIS ACCURSED MUD-BALL PLANET TO DO IN THE ***FIRST PLACE***.

OH, MAN... YOU... YOU OKAY, ALOPEX?

NOT SURE. WHO ARE YOU?

FUNNY.

HEH.

FUNNY INDEED.

TAP TAP TAP TAP

EXCELLENT. GEO-LOCATION JAMMING REMAINS ACTIVE--YOU WEREN'T ABLE TO DISRUPT ***THAT***, YOU INANE REPTILE.

WHICH MEANS I'M STILL ***INVISIBLE*** TO PRYING ENEMY EYES.

NOW TO MAKE MY WHEREABOUTS ***KNOWN*** TO MY LOYAL SOLDIERS.

SHNK

WHA?!

GRRR...

STEP *OUT* OF THE VAN, CREEP.

OR DON'T.

WHOOSH

GAH!

KRSH

HURRY, ALOPEX!

HURRYING!

OKAY... USER-FRIENDLY, USER-FRIENDLY, USER-FRIENDLY...

YOU WILL *PAY* FOR THAT, HUMAN.

DOUBT IT.

MY OLD MAN ALWAYS SAYS, IF AT FIRST YOU *DON'T* SUCCEED...

SKSSH

HN?

FHMP

...KEEP ON *FRYIN'!*

TIME TO *RIDE THE LIGHTNIN'* AGAIN, SUCKERS.

KZZKXX

WHERE, WHERE, WHERE--

--THERE!

HEH. YOU'RE A REGULAR *RIOT,* LIBBY.

1. BREAK GLASS
2. PUSH BUTTON
3. RUN!
4. BYE-BYE, VAN

HRRRNGG?

YOU... YOU FOOL!

YOU AWAKENED THE DAMNED THING!

ANGEL!

BLOOD

GET DOWN!

HOW ABSOLUTELY BEAUTIFUL.

FIRE... BURNING...

WHAT... *WHAT* ARE YOU DOING?

LOOKS LIKE I FOUND THE *RIGHT BUTTON.*

YEAH. NO KIDDIN'.

NOW WE GOTTA-- *WAITASEC.*

"WHAT THE *HELL'S* GOIN' ON?"

KILL ME... KILL KRANG...

STOP, YOU FOOL!

YOU'LL BURN US *BOTH* TO A CRISP!

SO... THE SAVAGE BEAST WITHOUT WISHES TO *DESTROY* ITSELF AND THE MORE SAVAGE BEAST WITHIN, *HM?*

NO. THIS WILL *NOT* DO.

ALL STOP.

I *WON'T* HAVE ALL THE DELICIOUS MAYHEM THIS MOTLEY GROUP PROVIDES SNUFFED OUT SO SOON.

LIKE *THESE* TWO.

A *TECHNOLOGICAL WARRIOR* AND HER *FURRY MUTANT SIDEKICK*--HOW ABSOLUTELY THRILLING.

TRULY, LADIES, IT'S BEEN A *JOY* TO WATCH YOU BOTH IN ACTION.

BUT ALAS, *ALL* GOOD THINGS MUST COME TO AN *END*... AND SOME THINGS ARE BEST LEFT KEPT *SECRET*.

SO FOR NOW, *FORGET* YOU EVER *WITNESSED* THE MUTANT WITH AN ALIEN IN ITS BELLY.

SIMPLY LEAVE HERE WITH THE PRIDE OF A MISSION *SUCCESSFULLY* ACCOMPLISHED.

WELL... I GUESS THAT'S *THAT*. TURTLE VAN'S HISTORY.

YEAH--NICE WORK. YOU HUNGRY?

STARVING.

AND REALLY, REALLY *SORE* FOR SOME REASON.

YEAH-- ME, TOO.

WEIRD, *HUH?*

"IF YOU *ONLY* KNEW."

SPEAKING OF WEIRD, YOU ARE BIZARRE IN THE MOST *TUMULTUOUS* SENSE OF THE WORD, MY FRIENDS.

TWO ODDITIES FOR THE PRICE OF ONE.

SO MANY *CHAOTIC* POSSIBILITIES.

I HAVE SUCH *GRAND PLANS* FOR THIS CITY'S BURGEONING MUTANT POPULATION, AND I SEE NO REASON NOT TO INCLUDE *YOU* IN THOSE WHEN THE TIME COMES.

SO, NO... THERE WILL BE NO MURDER-SUICIDE TODAY. NO MARTYRS. I WILL PUT THOSE THOUGHTS *OUT* OF THIS ONE'S OBSTINATE MIND--

--AND MEMORIES OF TODAY'S BATTLE WILL BE LOST TO YOU *BOTH.*

COME, MY PETS. UNTIL WE ARE AGAIN ABLE TO ENJOY THE *AMUSEMENT* THESE TWO OFFER....

...WE MUST BID THEM *ADIEU.*

WHO? WHERE--

WHAT... WHAT THE HELL HAVE YOU *DONE*?!

YOU IDIOT!

YOU BROUGHT US HERE, THROUGH THIS FILTHY SEWER, JUST TO *STEAL* THIS OPPORTUNITY TO REUNITE WITH MY PEOPLE *AWAY* FROM ME?!

WHAT? NO *BACK TALK* NOW? NO RESISTANCE?

FINE. PLAY YOUR LITTLE GAMES. THERE ARE *OTHER* WAYS TO CONTACT BURNOW ISLAND.

JUST KNOW THIS--YOU MAY THINK YOU HAVE THE *ADVANTAGE*, YOU BLASTED MONSTROSITY...

"...BUT YOU'LL LEARN SOON ENOUGH WHO'S *REALLY* IN CHARGE."

THE END.

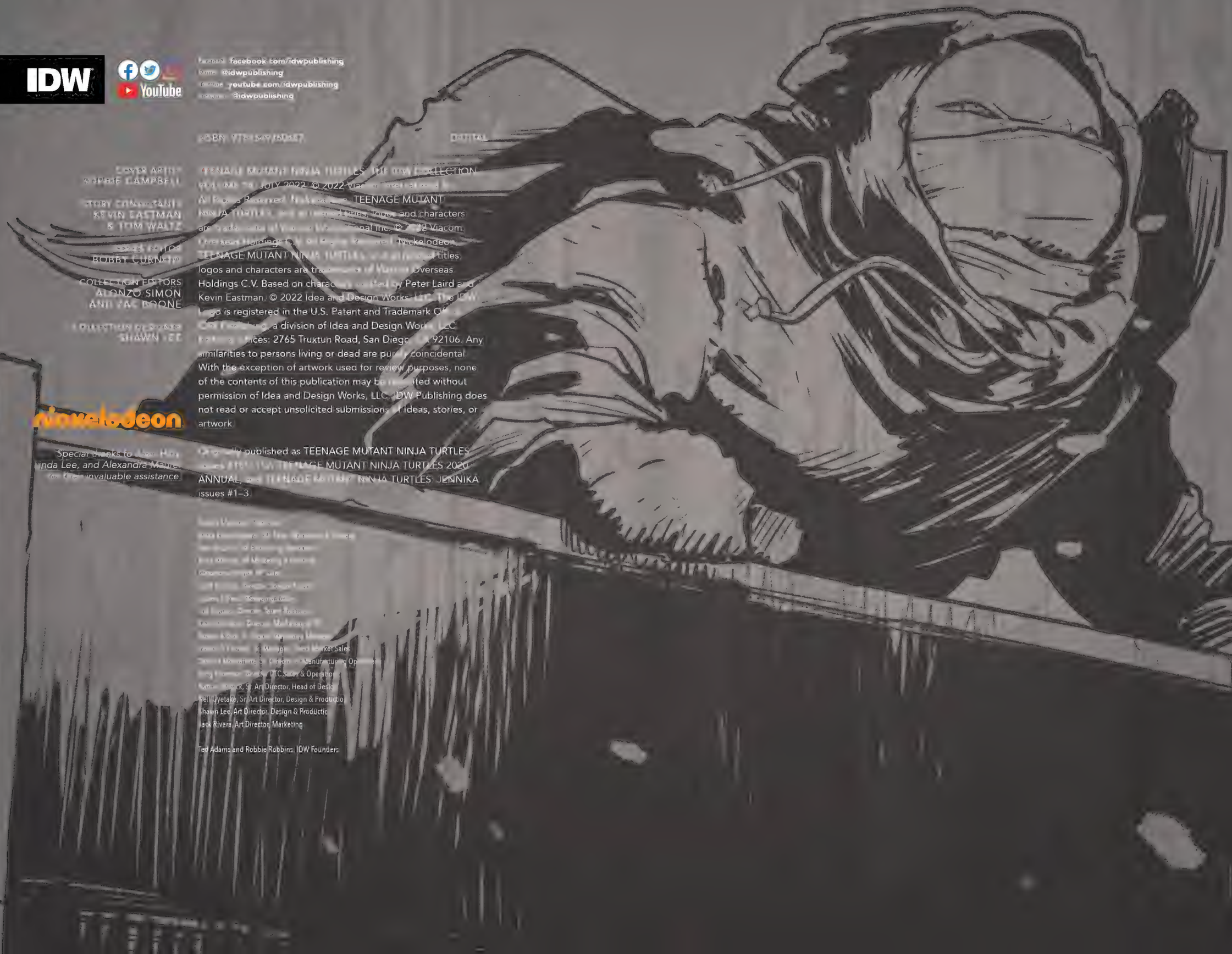
art by KEVIN EASTMAN

colors by FAHRIZA KAMAPUTRA

TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA
TURTLES
THE IDW COLLECTION V14

TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES

THE IDW COLLECTION V14



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COVER ARTIST
SOPHIE CAMPBELL

STORY CONSULTANTS
KEVIN EASTMAN
& TOM WALTZ

SENIOR EDITOR
BOBBY CURNOW

COLLECTION EDITORS
ALONZO SIMON
AND JAC BOONE

COLLECTION DESIGNER
SHAWN LEE

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[illegible], Sr. Art Director, Design & Production
Shawn Lee, Art Director, Design & Production
Jack Rivera, Art Director, Marketing

Ted Adams and Robbie Robbins, IDW Founders

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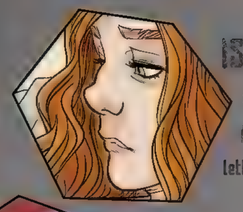

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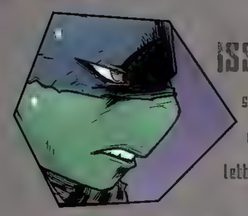

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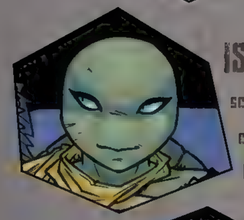

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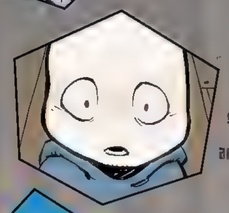

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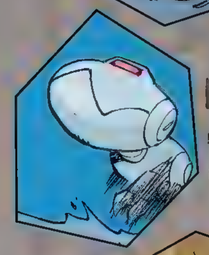

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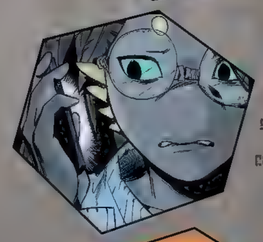

ISSUE *111 ..... pg 336
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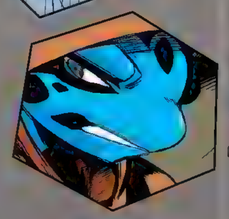

ISSUE *112 ..... pg 358
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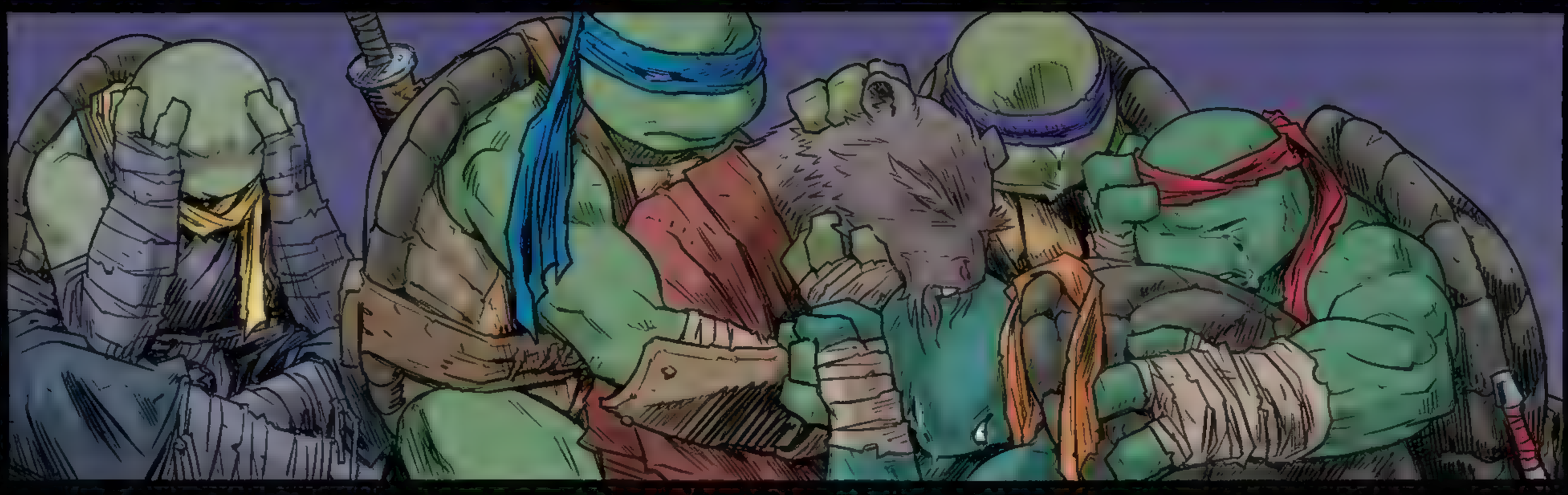
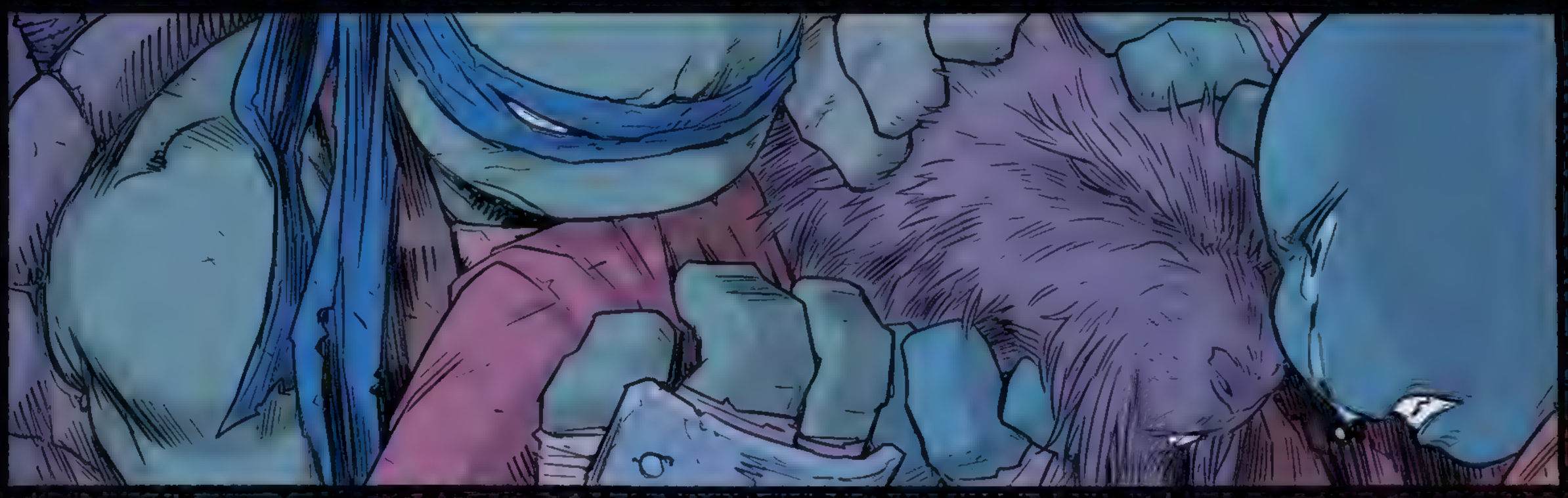
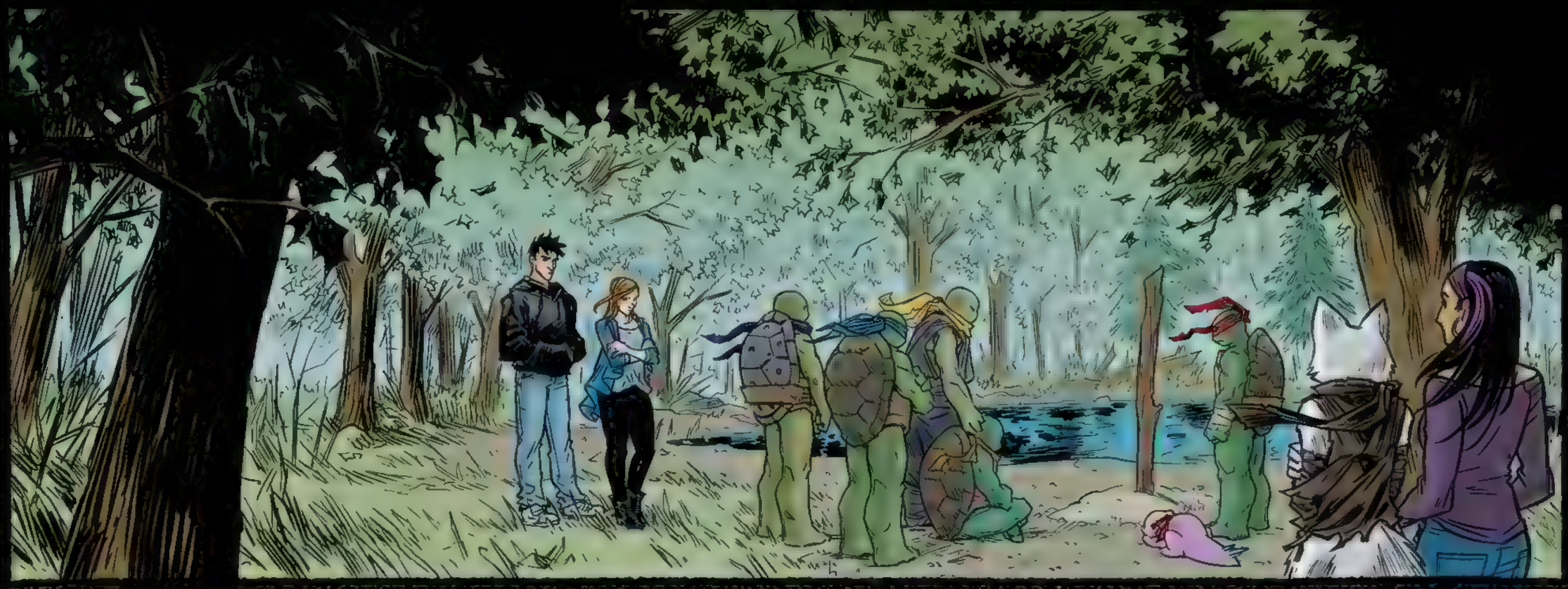
art by SOPHIE CAMPBELL

ISSUE #101







MAYOR BAXTER STOCKMAN

City of New York. Mayor talks "Mutant Town" laws. Humans evacuated. Later: experts debate menace

THE MUTAGENIC AGENT HAS IN FACT BEEN DETERMINED TO BE AIRBORNE, BUT ITS RANGE AND FULL AREA OF EFFECT IS STILL UNKNOWN AT THIS TIME.

CURRENT ESTIMATES OF HOW MANY MUTANTS THERE ARE RANGE FROM SEVERAL HUNDRED TO UPWARDS OF THREE THOUSAND.

"DUE TO THE POTENTIAL THREAT TO THE REST OF THE COUNTRY THAT THIS PHENOMENON MAY POSE, THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT HAS ORDERED A FIFTY-FOOT CONTAINMENT WALL ERECTED."

EPF

THIS EFFECTIVELY QUARANTINES THE AREA FROM THE REST OF MANHATTAN.

THE ZONE WILL BE UNDER THE JURISDICTION OF THE EPF AND NO ONE IS AUTHORIZED TO ENTER, OR LEAVE, UNTIL THE MUTAGENIC AGENT IS STUDIED, CONTAINED, AND NEUTRALIZED.

ANY MUTANTS FOUND OUTSIDE THE WALLS WILL BE APPREHENDED AND IMMEDIATELY RETURNED TO THE ZONE, AND ANY HUMANS INSIDE THE AREA WILL BE ARRESTED AND PLACED IN CONFINEMENT UNTIL IT IS DETERMINED THEY ARE FREE OF ANY MUTAGENIC AGENTS.

"IN ADDITION TO AN ONGOING EFFORT TO CONFIRM THE IDENTITIES OF THOSE MUTATED, WE ARE ALSO CONTINUING TO DO EVERYTHING WE CAN TO LOCATE MISSING PERSONS IN OTHER AREAS OF MANHATTAN AFFECTED BY THE DESTRUCTION. SEARCHES ARE UNDERWAY.

"I AM FAST-TRACKING MUTATION ZONE LEGISLATION. I HOPE TO PROVIDE AID TO THOSE WITHIN ITS WALLS, AND PERHAPS ONE DAY HELP THEM REGAIN THEIR OLD LIVES AND REUNITE THEM WITH THEIR LOVED ONES.

"WE WILL *REBUILD* THIS GREAT CITY."

SIX MONTHS LATER.

Today is the six-month anniversary of father's death.

Today also marks six months since we've heard from Raph.

I wish I could say that we've all come together and moved forward, but honestly it's been pretty much the exact opposite.

At first this all reminded me of when we were freshly mutated and Raph was missing, separated from us and on his own.

Except this time we're not searching for him.

And honestly, part of me thinks that's the right choice, since I don't think this time he actually wants us to find him.

We're not sure what he's even doing, but I figure he'll come back when he's ready like he always does.

At least I hope he will.

Leo's stepped back from being our clan leader, he doesn't seem interested in that sort of lifestyle anymore...

...And instead he's thrown himself into a greenhouse that keeps on getting bigger and bigger, I guess it gives him something to focus on.

Sometimes he seems like he's in his own world and won't ever come back from it.

Mikey hasn't been the same since our father died. He fusses over his new cat, Klunk. He pours himself into protecting and doting on him.

Maybe I should read up on therapy animals so I could understand, but I don't know if Mikey is interested in me trying to reach him right now.

I don't know what to say to him anymore, anyway.

On the rare moments we actually run into each other it's nothing but strained silence between us.

The whole house is just silent now.

April comes by the farm less and less these days.

She seems super stressed from her job with Stockman. The last time we saw her she looked exhausted!

SCIENCE NEWS
MUTANTS
LIGHTS
glass stars
ORNAMENTS BOX #2
TURTLE STUFF
photo albums

Out of everyone, I wish April was around more, I really miss her.

She always felt like our rock, in a way. or maybe we were her rock?

Jenny has been around less, too, she goes back and forth between the farm and the city like she's commuting.

I think she feels lost without Splinter and the Foot, that sort of clan life she had, all planned out and structured. The rest of our clan isn't giving her what she needs, but I'm not sure how to reach out to her.

She's still adjusting to being a mutant, too, she had a whole human life prior to that, something I can't really understand.

Maybe we should just let her go and figure out her own path instead of trying to keep her with us.

Last time I saw her, Jenny mentioned that Alopex hung up her gear and now she operates a shelter in Mutant Town for mutants left homeless by the war and people who haven't been able to cope with their mutation.

HOT FOOD

I think I might like to do something like that myself. Help people get their lives back on track..

Maybe once I finish the final draft of my sci-fi novel...

HEY, AL.

HEY, MISTER GRUMPY.

HMPH. YOU GOT ANYTHING HOT TO EAT?

YOU REALLY LIKE SHOWING UP EVERY SO OFTEN AND DEMANDING FOOD, *HUH?*

ISN'T THAT YOUR JOB NOW?

HOT FOOD

UH, NO. I HELP MUTANTS WHO ARE STARVING OR NEED SOMEWHERE TO STAY. I ALSO FEED CUTE DINOSAURS.

WELL, I'M STARVING RIGHT NOW, SO IT WORKS OUT.

FOOD'S GETTING MORE SCARCE, YOU KNOW.

...

OH, HEY, JEN!

HEY.

HI, PEPPERONI!

OH, OKAY. JERK.

WHAT A GROUCH.

SERIOUSLY. I DIDN'T EVEN GET TO HUG PEPPERONI.

LET'S BE HONEST HERE, IF HE DIDN'T HAVE THAT ADORABLE LITTLE THING, WE WOULD'VE CUT RAPH LOOSE A LONG TIME AGO.

HEH, YEAH, PROBABLY.

HOW'RE YOU DOING?

I'M OKAY. WHAT ABOUT YOU?

I DUNNO. I'M SO ANTSY LATELY, I NEED SOMETHING TO DO.

THE OTHER TURTLES ARE ALL LOST IN THEIR OWN WORLD, AND I'M JUST... I DON'T KNOW.

MAYBE I SHOULD JUST STAY HERE IN THE CITY, IT'S NOT LIKE THERE'S A CLAN ANYMORE, AND I'M NOT REALLY A HAMATO, ANYWAY.

I NEED, LIKE... STRUCTURE, OR I'M SCARED I'M GONNA FALL BACK INTO MY OLD BAD HABITS.

YOU DON'T THINK THE TURTLES WANT YOU TO STICK AROUND?

EH, NOT REALLY. IT'S BEEN ***MONTHS*** SINCE SPLINTER DIED AND THEY'RE STILL ALL DOING THEIR OWN THING, LIKE WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?

I'M NOT GONNA BARGE OVER THERE AND LIKE, DEMAND EVERYONE HAVE ***FAMILY TIME*** OR SOMETHING. THAT'S NOT ME.

BUT YOU CARE ABOUT THEM, RIGHT?

YEAH, BUT... I DON'T KNOW. I JUST DON'T FEEL LIKE I'M ONE OF THEM.

JUST STAY HERE IN THE CITY LIKE YOU SAID, THEN.

I COULD TOTALLY PUT YOU TO WORK HERE AT THE SHELTER.

...

HEY, THERE! I SEE YOU.

HOT FOOD!

YOU GONNA COME IN?

WHO WAS THAT?

I DON'T KNOW HER NAME BUT I'VE SEEN HER AROUND A FEW TIMES, SHE'S REAL SKITTISH.

THERE ARE A LOT OF MUTANT KIDS OUT ON THEIR OWN AROUND HERE.

ORPHANED BY THE WAR.

OR THEIR HUMAN PARENTS WERE EVACUATED AND LEFT THEM ALL ALONE, OR EVEN ABANDONED BY THEIR FAMILIES, THINGS LIKE THAT.

JEEZ... PEOPLE JUST ABANDON THEIR KIDS? BECAUSE THEY TURNED INTO MUTANTS?

YEAH, I GUESS SO.

LIKE, AFTER THE BOMB, WHO KNOWS HOW MANY HUMAN PARENTS SUDDENLY HAD A MUTANT ANIMAL KID AND FREAKED OUT AND LEFT IT ON A CURB SOMEWHERE.

I TRY TO GET KIDS LIKE THAT TO STAY HERE AT THE SHELTER SO THEY'LL HAVE SOMEWHERE SAFE TO BE WHERE THERE'S FOOD AND EVERYTHING, BUT IT'S NOT ALWAYS THAT EASY.

ESPECIALLY WITH HOW ***ROWDY*** HOB'S MUTANIMAL GOONS HAVE BEEN GETTING. I THOUGHT AT FIRST THEY WERE KEEPING THE PEACE OR WHATEVER BUT NOW THEY'RE JUST KINDA SCARY.

POWER'S GOING TO THEIR HEADS. WELL, I'LL GET HER.

JENNY, DON'T DRAG HER BACK HERE OR ANYTHING. JUST LEAVE HER BE.

I'LL COAX HER BACK, DON'T WORRY! I'M GREAT WITH KIDS.

HA, YEAH, SURE YOU ARE.

HEY, *WAIT!*

HUH... WHERE'D YOU GO...?

WHERE'D YOU *GET* ALL THAT STUFF?!

SHE MUSTA *STOLEN* IT FROM EVERYONE ELSE ON THE BLOCK.

THAT'S *WAY* MORE FOOD THAN YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE!

YOU CAN'T JUST STOP AND HASSLE ME LIKE THIS! I HAVE RIGHTS, YOU KNOW!

NOT ANYMORE! *MUTANTS* AIN'T GOT *RIGHTS*, *HAHA*.

AAGH!

YOU'RE... BOTH IN VIOLATION OF MUTANT TOWN LAW, AND--

BONK

--URK!

FLIK

I THINK THIS IS ONE A' THEM *NINJA TURTLES* THE BOSS TOLD US ABOUT!

YEP.

--URKK!

SHIK

BLAM

YOU STUPID LIZARD--!

--OOF!

SHOMP

GET OUTTA HERE OR DIE.

YOU GOT A *BOUNTY* ON YOUR HEAD NOW, NINJA TURTLE!

OH, *GOSH*, LET'S GO GET THE BOSS...

OH MY *GOD*, THANK YOU! THAT WAS *SO COOL*, YOU CAME OUTTA *NOWHERE!*

THAT'S WHAT NINJAS DO.

ARE YOU THAT MUTANT TURTLE *RAPHAEL* WHO PATROLS THE NEIGHBORHOOD LIKE A SUPERHERO VIGILANTE OR WHATEVER?

UH, WHAT? MY NAME'S JENNY. YOU THOUGHT I WAS *RAPH?*

OH WOW, I'M SO SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN LIKE ALL NINJA TURTLES ARE RELATED OR ANYTHING, I'VE JUST ONLY EVER SEEN RAPHAEL FROM A DISTANCE AND WHAT PEOPLE AROUND TOWN SAY ABOUT HIM. BUT YOU ***KNOW*** HIM?

YEAH, UNFORTUNATELY. HE'S KINDA LIKE MY HORRIBLE KID BROTHER.

THAT'S SO COOL! A REAL NINJA TURTLE!

I'M MONA LISA, BY THE WAY, AND ***YES*** JUST LIKE THE PAINTING, I'VE HEARD IT A ***MILLION*** TIMES SO YOU DON'T EVEN NEED TO COMMENT ON IT, ***HAHA***.

I WASN'T GOING TO!

WHAT'S ALL THIS FOOD YOU GOT, ANYWAY?

OH! I'M BRINGING IT TO THE SHELTER, YOU KNOW WHERE THAT IS? THERE'S A CUTE SNOW FOX NAMED ALOPEX THERE.

I JUST CAME FROM THERE, ACTUALLY, SHE'S A FRIEND OF MINE. SHE WAS SAYING FOOD'S RUNNING LOW?

YEAH, THE MUTANIMALS AREN'T RATIONING IT WELL ENOUGH LIKE THEY ***SHOULD*** BE AND THERE HASN'T BEEN A SUPPLY DROP FROM THE OUTSIDE IN ***WEEKS***.

LIKE WHAT THE HECK ARE WE SUPPOSED TO ***DO***, RIGHT? SO ***I'M*** STEPPING IN!

YEAH, THAT SUCKS. WHAT THE HELL ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO?

DID ALOPEX HIRE YOU OR SOMETHING?

NO, I'M JUST DOING IT BECAUSE I'M A ***GOOD PERSON***.

I USED TO BE A PHYSICS MAJOR AT THE CITY COLLEGE BUT NOW SINCE I CAN'T GO TO CLASS ANYMORE BECAUSE I'M A ***MUTANT*** I MIGHT AS WELL DO SOMETHING ***USEFUL***.

UGH, I USED TO BE HUMAN, TOO. HOW DO YOU DEAL WITH IT?

IT'S HARD, YEAH, I CAN'T SEE MY PARENTS IN MARYLAND ANYMORE, EVERYTHING FROM MY OLD LIFE IS GONE.

NOT TO MENTION ADJUSTING TO A WHOLE NEW BODY, BUT... I DUNNO, IT'S NOT ALL BAD.

BEING MUTATED IS ALSO INCREDIBLE, THIS IS UNCHARTED TERRITORY. A ONCE IN A LIFETIME TRANSFORMATIONAL EXPERIENCE.

I WISH I COULD BE THAT OPTIMISTIC. I'M STILL HAVING A HARD TIME WITH MY BIG CLUNKY SHELL. AND MY BOYFRIEND DUMPED ME, I GUESS HE DOESN'T HAVE A THING FOR WEIRD TURTLE GIRLS. BIG SURPRISE.

THE WORST PART IS I CAN'T DO FUN NORMAL STUFF LIKE SEE A MOVIE OR A CONCERT, STUFF I TOOK FOR GRANTED. I USED TO GO TO SHOWS ALL THE TIME, LIKE PUNK AND HEAVY METAL, I REALLY MISS IT.

AND I CAN'T EVEN DO CROCHETING ANYMORE BECAUSE OF MY BIG TURTLE FINGERS...

WELL, YOU DO KNOW THERE ARE STILL BANDS AND OTHER THINGS LIKE THAT HERE IN MUTANT TOWN, RIGHT? IT'S NOT LIKE CULTURE DISAPPEARED WHEN WE GOT MUTATED!

SERIOUSLY? MUTANT BANDS...?

YEAH! WE SHOULD GO TO A SHOW SOMETIME, I KNOW A GOOD PLACE!

YOU HAVE TO BE CAREFUL NOT TO LET THE MUTANIMAL ENFORCERS SPOT YOU, THOUGH, OR THEY'LL ROUGH YOU UP AND PROBABLY SHUT THE MUSIC VENUE DOWN, YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT THEY'LL DO.

MAYBE SOMEBODY SHOULD DO SOMETHING ABOUT THOSE GUYS.

WHY WERE THEY EVEN AFTER YOU? JUST BECAUSE YOU HAD SOME CANNED FOOD? LIKE, JUST RELAX, GUYS.

HAHA, YEAH! BUT I DID STEAL IT ALL FROM THEIR WAREHOUSE, SO MAKES SENSE WHY THEY WERE MAD.

OH, THAT'S BADASS.

AGH!

THUK

THK.

MONA, GET DOWN!

AAGH... WHAT THE HELL IS IT...

OH NO...

art by KEVIN EASTMAN
colors by FAHRIZA KAMAPUTRA

art by SOPHIE CAMPBELL

ISSUE #102

IT'S COLD, *HUH*, PEPPERONI? MAYBE IT'S TIME TO GO IN.

HOW 'BOUT WE PATROL JUST A LITTLE LONGER, THEN WE CAN CALL IT A NIGHT.

TALKIN' TO YOURSELF, RAPH?

OH. HEY.

I WAS TALKING TO PEPPERONI.

HEH, CUTE. I DON'T THINK SHE LIKES ME.

SHE KNOWS YOU'RE A MUTANIMAL.

YEAH... I HEARD YOU'VE BEEN KICKING THE CRAP OUT OF A BUNCH OF MY ENFORCERS.

YOUR ENFORCERS?

WELL, HOB'S ENFORCERS, BUT I'M A COMMANDER, SO I'M IN CHARGE AROUND THIS NEIGHBORHOOD.

YOU GOTTA REIN THEM IN, THEY'VE BEEN WAY OUTTA LINE, SALLY.

BEATING UP RANDOM PEOPLE, TRASHING THE PLACE, SCARING EVERYONE.

I THOUGHT THE MUTANIMALS WERE SUPPOSED TO PROTECT MUTANTS.

I KNOW...

IT'S NUTS YOU'RE EVEN STILL *WORKING* WITH HOB AFTER EVERYTHING HE'S PULLED.

WHO *KNOWS* WHAT ELSE HE'S COOKIN' UP.

...

I'M DOING--ALOPEX, TOO, ME AND HER ARE DOING MORE TO HELP THE PEOPLE OF MUTANT TOWN THAN YOU OR ANY OF THE MUTANIMALS ARE.

AND MAYBE... I CAN MAKE UP FOR SOME OF THE STUFF I DID. OR DIDN'T DO.

EH, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

I DON'T KNOW... I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WOULD ***DO*** IF I LEFT HOB AND THE MUTANIMALS.

I CAN'T JUST... GO OUT AND GET A ***JOB*** OR SOMETHIN', *HEH*. THIS IS ALL I GOT, Y'KNOW?

NO IT ISN'T.

RAAAH

MONA, WATCH OUT!

MONA, RUN!

JUST GIVE UP!

URRGK! OW!

AAGGH!

I SAID GIVE UP! GIVE UP!

RRGH, SHUT UP.

WOW, TURTLES ARE SO *UGLY.*

WHAT'S SO FUNNY?! SH-SHUT UP!

THAT'S... THE BEST YOU GOT? I'M UGLY...? *HA... HAHA.*

YO, WE GOT HER!

YOU ALL *SUCK!* I'M JUST TRYING TO FEED HUNGRY PEOPLE, SOMETHING *YOU GUYS* ARE SUPPOSED TO BE DOING, YOU JERKS!

THE MUTANIMALS ARE MESSING EVERYTHING *UP!*

NICE. YOU GOT ALL THE FOOD, TOO? HOB'S GONNA PROMOTE ME FOR SURE AFTER WE BRING THESE TWO UGLY LOSERS IN.

OR MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST KILL THEM RIGHT HERE.

MUTANIMALS DON'T KILL MUTANTS. THAT'S THE FIRST THING WE TAUGHT YOU IN TRAINING, DIAMOND.

STAND DOWN, ALL OF YOU.

YES, MA'AM!

WE HAD THIS UNDER *CONTROL*, COMMANDER, I SWEAR...

TOO MUCH UNDER CONTROL, SEEMS LIKE.

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO REPORT THIS TO HOB AND GIVE DEMERITS TO ALL THREE OF YOU.

WHAT?! WE WERE JUST DOING OUR *JOB!*

AND WHAT'S THAT, EXACTLY?

TO PUNISH MUTANTS WHO BREAK THE LAW!

WRONG. YOUR JOB IS TO PROTECT THE PEOPLE OF MUTANT TOWN.

RATHER, YOUR JOB *WAS* TO DO THAT.

YOU'RE ***FIRED***. YOU'RE DISCHARGED FROM THE MUTANIMALS EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY.

YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

YES I CAN. I'M A COMMANDING OFFICER. NOW GET OUTTA HERE BEFORE I ARREST YOU. PUGGLE, BANDIT, CLEAR OUT.

YES, MA'AM!

COME ON, JENNY, LET'S GET YOU FIXED UP.

UGH.

WHERE *ARE* YOU GUYS... PICK UP...

MISS O'NEIL! I ASKED FOR THE EPF REPORT TWENTY MINUTES AGO.

OH, RIGHT, SORRY, UH...

Farmhouse

BEEP

RING RING

APRIL

RING?

January

fwoof

LEO... HOW DO WE FIX THIS?

NOBODY SAYS ANYTHING EVEN THOUGH WE ALL HAVE SO MUCH WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT, AND...

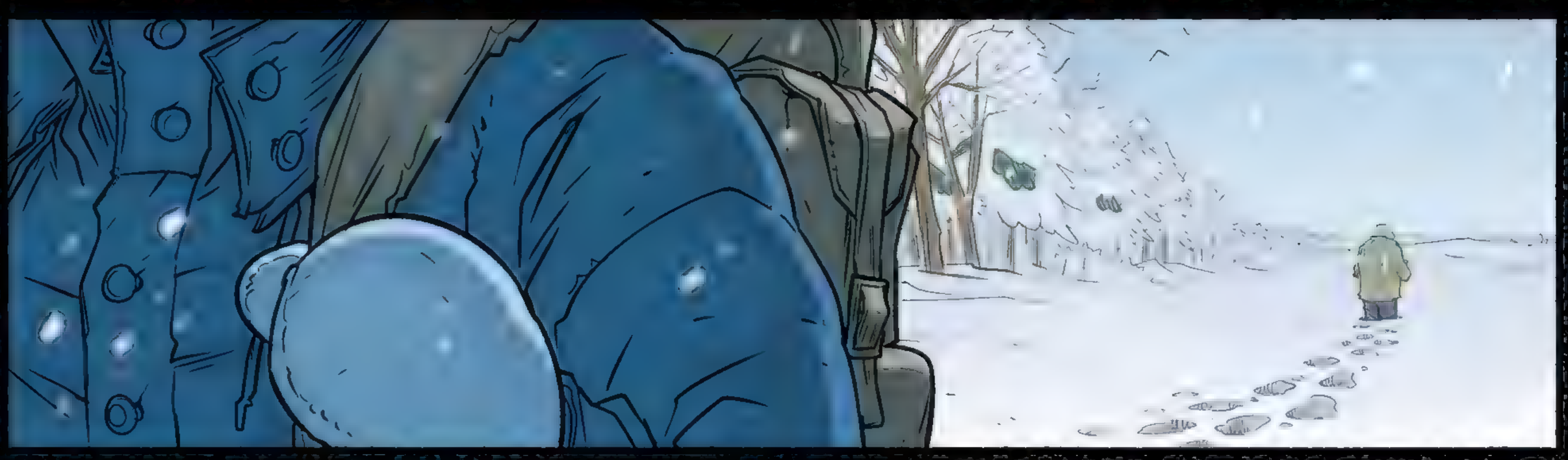
I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE WE CAN'T FIX IT.

MAYBE WE *SHOULDN'T* FIX IT.

eeeeeeee!

HEY, MIKEY...?

OKAY.



HOB, YOU CAN'T LET SALLY FIRE ME! I *NEED* THIS!

I GOT NOTHING ELSE GOING ON, NO MONEY OR FOOD OR *ANYTHING...!*

COME ON! THIS JOB IS ALL I *GOT!*

TOUGH. PRIDE WAS RIGHT TO TERMINATE YOU, YOU'RE A LOOSE CANNON.

NOW GET OUTTA HERE OR I'LL HAVE YOU LOCKED UP. I GOT WORK TO DO.

YOU'D JUST LET ME STARVE IN THE STREETS...

DID YOU HEAR WHAT I SAID? LEAVE THE PREMISES OR FACE SOME REAL CONSEQUENCES.

THANKS FOR COMING BY.

I THINK KARAI WILL LIKE WHAT I GOT LINED UP FOR YOU GUYS, ASSUMING YOU BROUGHT THE SUPPLIES?

YEAH. HERE.

FANTASTIC. FOOD, AMMUNITION, WINTER GEAR, ALL THE STUFF I ASKED FOR?

I SAID YEAH.

NOW WHERE'S *YOUR* END OF THE BARGAIN?

ALL RIGHT, JUST SIT TIGHT.

YOU'LL GET YOUR SOLDIERS.

HERE YA GO, THREE NEW MUTANT SOLDIERS FOR YOUR BOSS, READY TO GO. THEY GOT BASIC FOUNDATIONAL COMBAT TRAINING ALREADY, AND THEY'RE YOUNG AND MALLEABLE, THE PERFECT TIME FOR YOU GUYS TO TAKE OVER AND MAKE 'EM INTO KILLER FOOT NINJAS.

LOOKS LIKE YOUR BOSS MIGHT BE TRYIN' TO ***REPLACE*** YOU, *HEH!*

HM.

AGH!

STUPID THING!

HAHA, WATCH IT, THEY'RE FEISTY AND HUNGRY.

Guys,
I'm heading to the city.
Don't worry, I won't be away too long,
but I need to get out and think
about things. I need to work on
myself right now. Love you.
-Donnie

THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR ALL THE FOOD, MONA, IT'LL HELP A LOT.

I'M GLAD! WHAT DO WE DO *NOW*, THOUGH?

WE GOTTA *DO* SOMETHING ABOUT THE *MUTANIMALS*, RIGHT?

WHERE DO YOU THINK *YOU'RE* GOING, MISTER? SIT YOUR ASS BACK DOWN.

WE'RE HAVING AN IMPORTANT DISCUSSION.

FINE.

WHY CAN'T *SALLY* JUST FIX IT, SHE'S A BIG *COMMANDER* OR WHATEVER.

GET THE MUTANIMALS TO KNOCK IT OFF.

WELL... I'M JUST ONE PERSON, I CAN'T TELL THEM *ALL* WHAT TO DO, AND IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE.

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO GET HOB TO LIKE, CREATE THE *INFRASTRUCTURE* TO GET THE RIGHT THINGS DONE. I DON'T KNOW...

IT WOULD'VE BEEN EASY WHEN THE MUTANIMALS WERE JUST ME, HOB, RAY, LINDSEY, MONDO... BUT IT'S NOT THAT AT *ALL* ANYMORE, NOW WE'RE LIKE AN *ARMY*, OR A *POLICE FORCE*, Y'KNOW?

RAY AND HERMAN JUST FOLLOW WHATEVER CRAZY ORDERS HOB GIVES THEM, MONDO AND SEYMOUR DIDN'T WANT TO BE PART OF WHAT HOB WAS DOING ANYMORE SO THEY HIT THE ROAD, LINDSEY'S HUMAN SO SHE GOT EVACUATED...

I DON'T LIKE THIS ANY MORE THAN YOU DO BUT I'M PRETTY MUCH ON MY OWN HERE, GUYS.

AND IT'S *EXTRA* HARD TRYING TO WRANGLE THE WORST ENFORCERS LIKE *DIAMOND*...

I *HATE* HER.

OUCH!

POK

HOB, *YOUR* PEOPLE SHOULD LOAD UP THE CRATE, NOT *ME*. THAT'S HOW IT WORKS.

TOO GOOD FOR SOME MENIAL MANUAL LABOR, *EH*, KOYA?

HEY IN THERE... I'M GONNA SET YOU LOOSE.

CREEEK

RRREEEE!!

AAAH, WHAT THE FFF--

STOP--!

DIAMOND?! YOU ARE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE. YOU'VE CROSSED ME FOR THE LAST TIME.

HAHA. YOUR STUPID FOOT DEAL IS SCREWED! THAT'S WHAT YOU GET, YOU UGLY PIRATE CAT!

ALL RIGHT, THAT'S IT--!

HOB. SHUT UP AND GET KARAI'S MUTANTS BACK.

WHAT NOW?

FOOD.

art by KEVIN EASTMAN

colors by FAHRIZA KAMAPUTRA

art by SOPHIE CAMPBELL

ISSUE #103

AAH!

AGH... HURTS...

AH! DONNIE?

OH MY GOD, WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE? IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

IS IT OKAY IF I COME IN? I'M FREEZING!

UM, WELL... IT'S KIND OF A MESS IN HERE, BUT...

OKAY, BUT JUST DON'T... LOOK, I ***KNOW*** IT'S A HUGE MESS.

OH, ***WOW***, IT'S... YEAH.

I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT, OKAY? THINGS HAVE BEEN SUPER HECTIC, THAT'S ALL.

JUST TELL ME HOW YOU'VE BEEN INSTEAD, TELL ME EVERYTHING.

I MISSED YOU.

I MISSED YOU, TOO. I WANTED TO COME SEE YOU, I HAD TO GET AWAY FROM THE FARMHOUSE, IT'S... NOT GOOD THERE.

RAPH HAS BEEN AWAY FOR MONTHS, LEO AND MIKEY BARELY TALK, JENNY'S BARELY AROUND TOO, I'M PRETTY MUCH LEFT ON MY OWN ALL THE TIME. I WAS GOING STIR CRAZY.

YOU OKAY? WHAT'S UP?

YEAH, *UM*, MY SHELL JUST HURTS SOMETIMES LATELY, I THINK IT'S THE WEATHER CHANGING, THE BAROMETRIC PRESSURE, THAT SORT OF THING. LIKE ARTHRITIS, MAYBE.

AW, POOR THING. HERE, LET'S GET YOU WARMED UP SOME MORE.

THANKS, APRIL.

HEY... I'M SORRY I HARDLY EVER VISIT THE FARM ANYMORE, THINGS HAVE BEEN SO HECTIC WITH MY JOB, I'M ALWAYS SO FRAZZLED.

THINGS AT THE MAYOR'S OFFICE HAVE BEEN OVERWHELMING SINCE, YOU KNOW, MUTANT TOWN AND EVERYTHING.

I UNDERSTAND. I COULD'VE DONE A BETTER JOB OF REACHING OUT, TOO.

I'M THINKING ABOUT STAYING IN THE CITY FOR A WHILE, JENNY TOLD ME ABOUT ALOPEX RUNNING A HOMELESS SHELTER IN MUTANT TOWN AND I THOUGHT THAT SOUNDED REALLY GREAT, MAYBE I COULD BE A PART OF THAT.

AND I WANTED TO SEE YOU, OF COURSE. I JUST WANT THINGS TO FEEL EVEN ***SORT*** OF LIKE THEY USED TO.

WELL, YOU CAN CRASH HERE FOR AS LONG AS YOU LIKE, I'LL *UM*, CLEAR A SPACE FOR YOU.

NO, NO, IT'S FINE, IT'S MY PROBLEM. IT'S ***MY*** MESS.

THANK YOU, APRIL. I CAN HELP TIDY UP, IF YOU WANT...

SO, HEY, YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO MEET UP WITH ALOPEX, BUT HOW'RE YOU GOING TO GET IN PAST THE WALL?

I'VE ACTUALLY TRIED TO GET A CITY OFFICIAL PASS SO I CAN GET IN THERE BUT NO DICE, THEY WON'T LET ***ANY*** NON-MUTANTS IN.

HM. THERE ***MUST*** BE A WAY IN SINCE APPARENTLY JENNY GETS IN AND OUT ALL THE TIME, MAYBE THERE'S A SECRET WAY THROUGH, OR A WAY OVER THE TOP IN A BLIND SPOT IN THE SURVEILLANCE?

TODAY'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVEN ***SEEN*** THE WALL, IT'S MUCH BIGGER THAN I IMAGINED.

WON'T YOU GET IN SERIOUS TROUBLE IF THEY CATCH YOU INSIDE, THOUGH? IT COULD JEOPARDIZE YOUR JOB AND MAYBE EVEN HAVE LEGAL CONSEQUENCES?

WHEN HAS ***THAT*** EVER STOPPED ME?

GOOD POINT.

ALL RIGHT. I'M OUTTA HERE, SEE YOU GUYS LATER.

RAPH, DID YOU EVEN PAY ATTENTION TO ALL THAT STUFF WE TALKED ABOUT LAST NIGHT?

I *DID* PAY ATTENTION. AND I'M GONNA KEEP DOING MY OWN THING.

WHY?

HUH?

I SAID *WHY*. WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO, GO MOPE AND BROOD SOME MORE?

NO, I'M GONNA... GONNA GO PATROL FOR PEOPLE TO HELP, THAT'S WHAT I *DO* 'ROUND HERE.

WELL, YOU'VE BEEN MAKING SOME GREAT HEADWAY WITH THAT, LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU'RE DONE WHINING AND WE CAN COME UP WITH AN ACTUAL PLAN.

WHAT? *WHAT* DID YOU SAY?

YOU HEARD ME.

OKAY, LOOK, I DON'T WANNA HEAR SOME SPEECH FROM YOU ABOUT HOW WE GOTTA *WORK TOGETHER* AND ALL THAT CRAP. I DON'T WANNA *HEAR* IT.

...AND? YOU GONNA SAY SOMETHIN' OR WHAT?

YOU'RE A NINJA, RAPH.

ACT LIKE IT. YOU ALWAYS ACT LIKE A BABY INSTEAD.

WHAT. I'M GONNA KICK YOUR ASS...!

THEN DO IT.

WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?!

YOU GUYS JUST LET EVERYTHING FALL APART.

SPLINTER'S GONE, BUT... I THOUGHT WE'D COME TOGETHER, BE A CLAN, YOU GUYS WOULD SHOW ME THE ROPES...

BUT YOU ACT LIKE I BARELY EXIST. I'M OVER HERE FLOUNDERING AROUND TRYING TO GET USED TO ALL THIS AND TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT THE HELL I'M SUPPOSED TO DO. WHAT WE'RE SUPPOSED TO DO...

WAIT, *WE?* SHOW YOU THE ROPES?! ARE YOU *KIDDING*?

YOU THINK YOU'RE *ONE* OF US JUST 'CAUSE YOU'RE A *TURTLE* NOW?

WE'RE NOT *SUPPOSED* TO BE DOING *ANYTHING*.

MY *FATHER* IS *DEAD* AND YOU WANT ME AND MY BROTHERS TO STOP BEING *SAD*?!

THAT'S NOT WHAT I SAID.

I KNOW I'M NOT A HAMATO BUT SPLINTER WAS IMPORTANT TO *ME*, TOO, YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES WHO LOVED HIM.

SHUT UP!

YOU DIDN'T LOVE HIM, YOU AIN'T HIS *DAUGHTER*, YOU'RE JUST SOME RANDOM GUTTER PUNK HE FELT *BAD* FOR.

HE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO GAVE A CRAP ABOUT YOU AND NOW HE'S *DEAD*.

--WHAT THE--!

WHAT *ARE* THESE LITTLE GUYS?!

THEY'RE EATING ALL THE *FOOD*!

WHAT WAS *THAT?!*

...WHOA. WHAT HAPPENED IN HERE?

MUTANT WEASELS OR SOMETHING!

I WORKED SO HARD ON THIS PLACE...

HEY, WE CAN FIX IT BACK UP, DON'T WORRY.

WEASELS... *HUH.*

THEY HAD LITTLE *TAGS* ON THEIR EARS, LIKE LAB ANIMALS, OR ID TAGS...

MAYBE NEW MUTANIMALS?

I'VE NEVER SEEN ANY MUTANT WEASELS BACK AT BASE, BUT... I KNOW HOB IS TRAINING NEW MUTANIMALS BUT WHY WOULD HE SEND THEM TO ATTACK THE SHELTER?

NO, THEY DIDN'T REALLY *ATTACK* US, THEY JUST *ATE* EVERYTHING.

WELL, THEY LEFT A PRETTY EASY TRAIL TO FOLLOW...

...SO LET'S FIND 'EM BEFORE THEY WRECK ANYTHING ELSE, AND ANYONE GETS HURT.

KLUNK? HERE KITTY KITTY, WHERE ARE YOU?

KLUUUNK?

KLUUUNK! WHERE'D YOU GO?

KLUUUNK! HERE BOYYY!

tink tink tink...

KITTYYY...

KLUNK, PLEASE, WHERE ARE YOU... WHERE ARE YOU...?

PLEASE COME BACK...

LEO... I CAN'T FIND KLUNK! THE FRONT DOOR WAS LEFT OPEN AND HE RAN OUT AND NOW I CAN'T FIND HIM ANYWHERE!

I EVEN LOOKED IN THE HOUSE BUT HE'S NOWHERE...

OH, NO. I'LL HELP YOU LOOK, OKAY?

OKAY...

WE'LL FIND HIM, DON'T WORRY. COME ON.

HEY, YOU ALL RIGHT?

EVERYTHING... EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING LEAVES OR GOES AWAY...

I CAN'T STOP IT...! WHAT AM I S'POSED TO DO...

HI.

THEY SURE AREN'T SUBTLE.

OH, CRAP, IT'S THAT LITTLE GIRL...! THEY'RE GONNA HURT HER!

WAIT A SEC.

HA HA HAHA HAHA HA

THE WEASELS JUST SEEM LIKE LITTLE KIDS.

YEAH...

HOB...?!

AND *KOYA?* WHEN DID *THOSE* TWO TEAM UP...

THERE THEY ARE. THAT WASN'T SO HARD.

GET READY.

YUM?

DADA!

YEP, THAT'S RIGHT, I'M HERE.

LET'S JUST GET THEM TO FOOT HEADQUARTERS AND BE DONE WITH THIS.

HOB!

JUST WHAT THE HELL'S GOIN' ON HERE?

SORRY, PRIDE, IT'S ABOVE YOUR PAYGRADE.

DON'T GIVE ME THAT CRAP! YOU'RE TRADING ***MUTANT SOLDIERS*** TO THE FOOT.

AND THEY'RE ***BABIES***, YOU ***PSYCHO!***

STAND DOWN, SALLY, AND CALL OFF YOUR FRIENDS.

I KNEW YOU WERE TRAINING NEW SOLDIERS, HOB, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW THEY WERE ***CHILDREN***.

SOMEONE'S GOTTA MAKE THE HARD DECISIONS TO KEEP MUTANT TOWN GOING.

SOMEONE HAS TO MAKE ARRANGEMENTS TO BRING IN ***FOOD*** AND ***SUPPLIES*** FOR THE PEOPLE HERE.

AND I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO ***CAN***.

I HAVE A ***RESPONSIBILITY*** TO THE MUTANTS HERE, YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HAVE THAT KIND OF WEIGHT ON YOUR SHOULDERS.

YOU THINK THE OUTSIDE WORLD GIVES A CRAP ABOUT US AND THE OTHER MUTANTS HERE? THEY'LL LET US STARVE. THEY DON'T SHIP IN ***NEARLY*** ENOUGH AID FOR US TO ***SURVIVE***.

SCREW THEM, ANYWAY, I'M TRYING TO MAKE MUTANT TOWN ***SELF-SUFFICIENT*** SO WE DON'T ***NEED*** THE OUTSIDE HUMAN WORLD.

WE'LL SHOW THEM WE'RE BETTER OFF ON OUR OWN.

AND HEY, IF I HAVE TO BREAK A FEW EGGS, THAT'S JUST SOMETHING I'LL HAVE TO LIVE WITH.

AGH

THE MUTANIMALS ARE OVER.

art by KEVIN EASTMAN

colors by FAHRIZA KAMAPUTRA

art by SOPHIE CAMPBELL

ISSUE #104

THE MUTANIMALS ARE OVER WHEN I *SAY* THEY'RE OVER, PRIDE.

I KNEW IT'D COME TO THIS. I ALWAYS KNEW YOU'D END UP A *TRAITOR*.

WHAT?! YOU'RE THE TRAITOR, HOB!

TO ME, MONDO, HERMAN, PETE, THESE POOR BABY WEASELS... *SLASH*...

...*ALL* OF US.

SORRY, KOYA, NOBODY'S TRAFFICKING BABY MUTANTS ON MY WATCH.

RIPPP

THIS IS SO STUPID.

GET OUTTA HERE, HOB. THIS IS OUR TURF.

HEH, TURF? GROW UP, YOU IDIOTS.

AW, YOUR EAR TAG SAYS YOUR NAME IS *ZANNA?* SO PRECIOUS.

OH, HEY, YOU. IT'S OKAY, HOB'S GONE.

WE'RE GONNA TAKE YOU GUYS HOME, OKAY? YOU'RE SAFE.

I'M JENNY. WHAT ARE YOUR NAMES?

ZINK!

MUSHROOM.

I DON'T GOT A NAME.

OH, WOW...

HOW ABOUT WE COME UP WITH A COOL ONE FOR YOU?

HMM... HOW'S *LITA* SOUND?

IT'S THE NAME OF ONE OF MY FAVORITE SINGERS.

OKAY...

LITA!

MUSHROOM

COME ON, LET'S GET YOU GUYS SOMETHING TO EAT.

IT'S NICE TO MEET YOU, LITA!

DON?

JENNY! THERE YOU ARE!

ALOPEX PUT YOU TO WORK, HUH?

NO, I WANTED TO HELP, THIS PLACE SEEMS GREAT.

I'M GONNA HELP FIX IT BACK UP AND THEN SOME.

OH, THAT'S AWESOME! WE CAN TEAM UP.

ARE THE OTHERS HERE, TOO?

NO, JUST ME AND APRIL. WHERE'S RAPH?

I DON'T KNOW, HE STORMED OFF, HE WON'T REALLY TALK TO ME.

THIS IS MY FRIEND MONA, BY THE WAY. THIS IS DON.

NICE TO MEET YOU.

ARE *YOU* A NINJA, TOO?

BE RIGHT BACK, YOU GUYS. KEEP AN EYE ON THOSE WEASELS, PLEASE!

OH! LOOK AT YOU LURKING OUT HERE WITH YOUR ADORABLE DINO.

DONATELLO'S HERE. APRIL, TOO.

...

CAN YOU *PLEASE* COME INSIDE?

WHY, SO DONNIE CAN GIVE ME SOME MUSHY SPEECH ABOUT GETTING THE BAND BACK TOGETHER OR SOMETHIN'? ***FORGET*** IT.

NO, WE NEED SOMEONE TO MOP THE KITCHEN.

...

HA. SERIOUSLY, THOUGH, YOU CAN'T AVOID THEM FOREVER, YOU GRUMP.

HEY, DONNIE, RAPH'S OUT BACK!

=SIGH=

I MISSED YOU, MAN.

ME, TOO.

I FEEL SO STUPID FOR STAYING AWAY SO LONG... UGH.

ARE YOU EVER GOING TO GO BACK TO NORTHAMPTON?

I DUNNO... I GUESS I SHOULD BUT EVERY TIME I THINK ABOUT MIKEY'S FACE, I LOSE IT.

WELL... HE'S HAVING AN ESPECIALLY TOUGH TIME, HE'D LOVE TO SEE YOU, RAPH.

BUT I WON'T MAKE YOU GO.

THERE YOU ARE.

LEAVE ME ALONE.

NOPE. YOU'RE NOT GETTING RID OF ME THAT EASY.

I WAS GONNA SAY SORRY ABOUT BEFORE BUT YOU KNOW WHAT, I DON'T THINK I HAVE ANYTHING TO APOLOGIZE FOR.

YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO APOLOGIZE FOR, EITHER. WE CLEARED THE AIR, WE'RE MOVING ON.

NEXT TIME I'M GONNA KICK YOUR ASS, THOUGH.

SO WHAT NOW?

WE'RE GOING BACK TO NORTHAMPTON TOMORROW.

UGH.

BUT I JUST GOT HERE!

IT'S TIME, OKAY? I WANNA SEE LEO AND MIKEY AND I WANT *RAPH* TO SEE THEM, TOO.

I'LL *DRAG* YOU THERE IF I HAVE TO.

AND PEPPERONI *DEFINITELY* WANTS TO GO!

YOU WANNA GO SEE MIKEY? *AW, YES* YOU *DOOO!*

LOOK AT HER, RAPH, HOW CAN YOU SAY *NO* TO THAT FACE?

YEAH, *YEAHHH*, SHE'S PRETTY CUTE.

HEY.

HEY.

SO, UM...

I'M GLAD YOU GUYS CAME. MIKEY'S, UM, HE...

HEY.

HEY, MAN.

KLUNK IS GONE. HE RAN AWAY.

OH, NO, MIKEY...

WE'LL FIND HIM, OKAY? LET'S ALL LOOK.

NO, HE'S GONE.

WE ALREADY LOOKED EVERYWHERE.

WAIT, IS THAT HIM?

WHA--

KLUNK!

YOU DUMB KITTY! WHERE *WERE* YOU?!

WAS HE HERE THE WHOLE *TIME?* WHERE WAS HE *HIDING?*

HAHA...!

WE LOOKED *LITERALLY* EVERYWHERE!

HAHA HAHAHA

HAHAHAH

AHHH, OH MAN...

I HAVEN'T LAUGHED LIKE THAT IN A WHILE.

I MISS DAD.

I KNOW. ME, TOO.

COME ON, YOU GUYS, I CAN'T DO THIS MUSHY, CHEESY STUFF...

...I DON'T WANNA LOSE IT.

WE SHOULD TALK ABOUT IT, THOUGH, RAPH...

WE'RE ALL FINALLY HERE TOGETHER, ISN'T THAT ENOUGH?

WE DON'T GOTTA GET IT *ALL* OUT *RIGHT NOW.*

WE SHOULD DO SOMETHING TO HONOR HIM, THOUGH.

DOESN'T HAVE TO BE BIG, BUT SOMETHING.

SOMETHING HE WOULD'VE WANTED.

YOU ALREADY ARE, *THIS* IS WHAT HE WOULD'VE WANTED, RIGHT?

YOU GUYS TOGETHER AGAIN, MOVING FORWARD HOWEVER YOU CAN, EVEN WHEN IT SUCKS.

"YOU GUYS"? WHAT ABOUT *YOU?*

AW, THANKS, RAPH.

YOU KNOW, I GOT AN IDEA.

I REMEMBER ONE TIME YOUR DAD TOLD ME ABOUT THE HISTORY OF THE NINJA...

HERE WE GO...

SHUT UP, JERK, I'M SERIOUS.

SPLINTER SAID SOMETHING LIKE THE NINJA USED TO FIGHT FOR THE ***PEOPLE***.

THEY DID WHATEVER THEY HAD TO DO TO KEEP THE ***POOR*** AND THE ***WEAK*** AND THE ***DOWNTRODDEN*** FROM BEING CRUSHED BY THE PEOPLE WITH POWER.

WE COULD BE REAL NINJA LIKE SPLINTER TRAINED US TO BE.

STAKE OUT TURF IN MUTANT TOWN AND DEFEND THE PEOPLE THERE FROM THE MUTANIMALS, THE EPF, THE FOOT, WHOEVER.

AND THERE'S A WHOLE ***COMMUNITY*** OF MUTANTS WE COULD BE A PART OF.

WHAT IF WE DO BETTER THAN JUST DEFENDING THEM...

WHAT IF WE ***TEACH*** THEM TO DEFEND ***THEMSELVES?***

I WASN'T SURE I WANTED THE NINJA LIFESTYLE ANYMORE, BUT WHAT IF WE STARTED A ***DOJO*** THERE? SOMETHING ***CONSTRUCTIVE***.

A PLACE TO ***TEACH*** AND ***BUILD*** SOMETHING. WE COULD HAVE MARTIAL ARTS CLASSES, SELF-DEFENSE, *KADŌ*, CALLIGRAPHY, THEN THINGS LIKE *ONGYO-JUTSU* AND DISGUISE FOR HIGHER-LEVEL STUDENTS.

THAT SOUNDS REALLY GOOD, LEO. I THINK FATHER WOULD LIKE THAT.

I THINK SO, TOO. WE COULD BUILD SOMETHING HE'D BE PROUD OF, SOMETHING TO HONOR HIM...

WE CAN PASS ON EVERYTHING HE TAUGHT US.

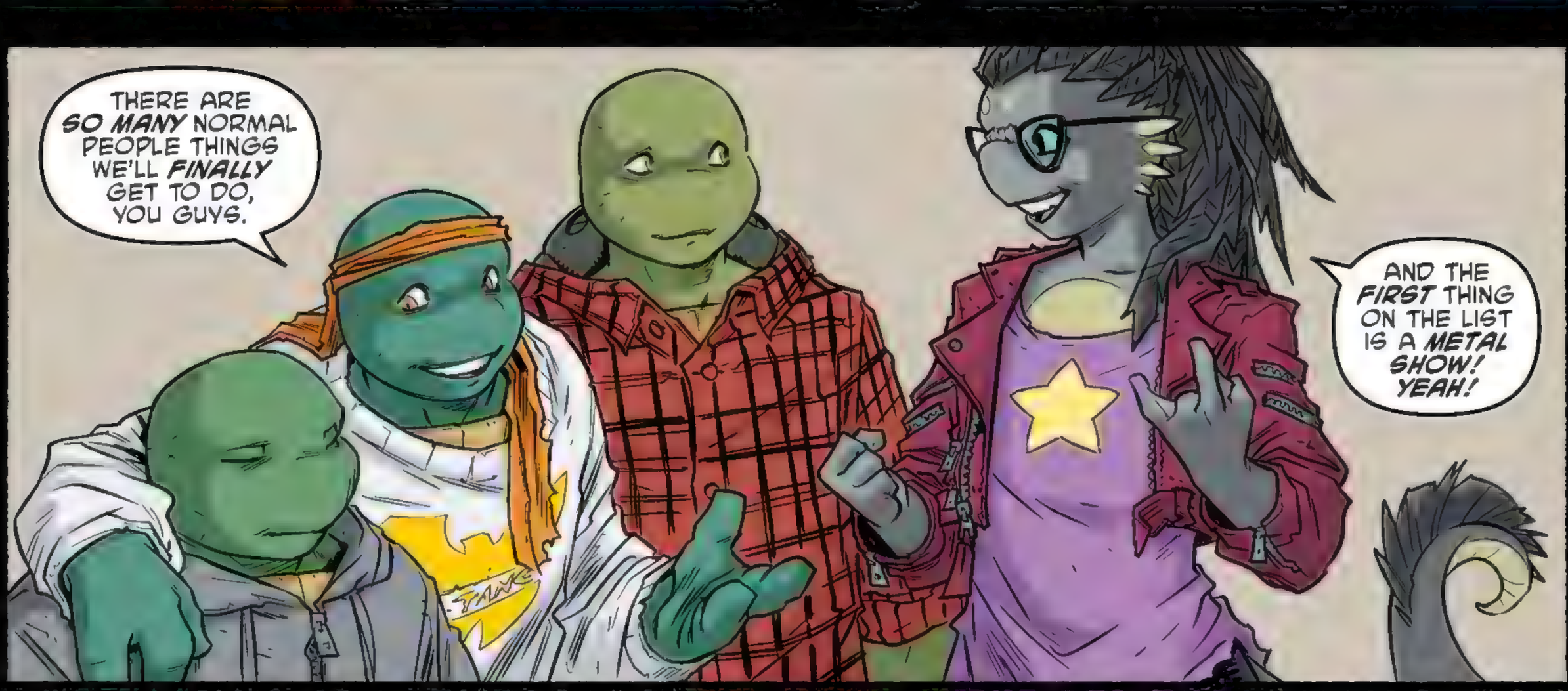
WHAT IF WE MADE A ***NEW*** CLAN ***ANYBODY*** COULD BE PART OF, SO IT'S NOT JUST US HAMATOS? SOMETHING LIKE...

"...THE ***SPLINTER CLAN.***"

I AM POOPED.

HEY, YOU GUYS EVER BEEN TO A CONCERT?
WHAT! NO! WHOA, WE CAN FINALLY DO THAT! EVERYONE HERE'S A MUTANT!

THAT'S RIGHT AND I'M GONNA SHOW YOU GUYS AROUND TOWN NOW THAT YOU'RE PERMANENT RESIDENTS!
UGH, I DUNNO, I JUST WANNA NAP RIGHT NOW.
WARLOCK


THERE ARE SO MANY NORMAL PEOPLE THINGS WE'LL FINALLY GET TO DO, YOU GUYS.
AND THE FIRST THING ON THE LIST IS A METAL SHOW! YEAH!

METAL AS IN IRON, STEEL, ALLOYS...?

NO, SILLY! HEAVY METAL MUSIC!

WELL, TECHNICALLY A MIX OF THRASH AND MELODIC DEATH METAL TO BE MORE SPECIFIC.

HM... I HAVE A LOT OF WORK TO AROUND HERE, THOUGH, SO...

YOU GUYS, WE SHOULD GO. WE DESERVE SOMETHING LIKE THIS, RIGHT?

ESPECIALLY IF WE'RE GONNA BE PART OF THIS NEIGHBORHOOD.

YEAH! AND WE COULD PUT UP FLIERS FOR THE DOJO.

I SUPPOSE WE'VE NEVER HAD A NIGHT OUT IN OUR ENTIRE LIVES, AND I DO WANT TO EXPERIENCE ALL THE ART AND CULTURE HERE...

LET YOUR BAD APPLE BIG SISTER SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE.

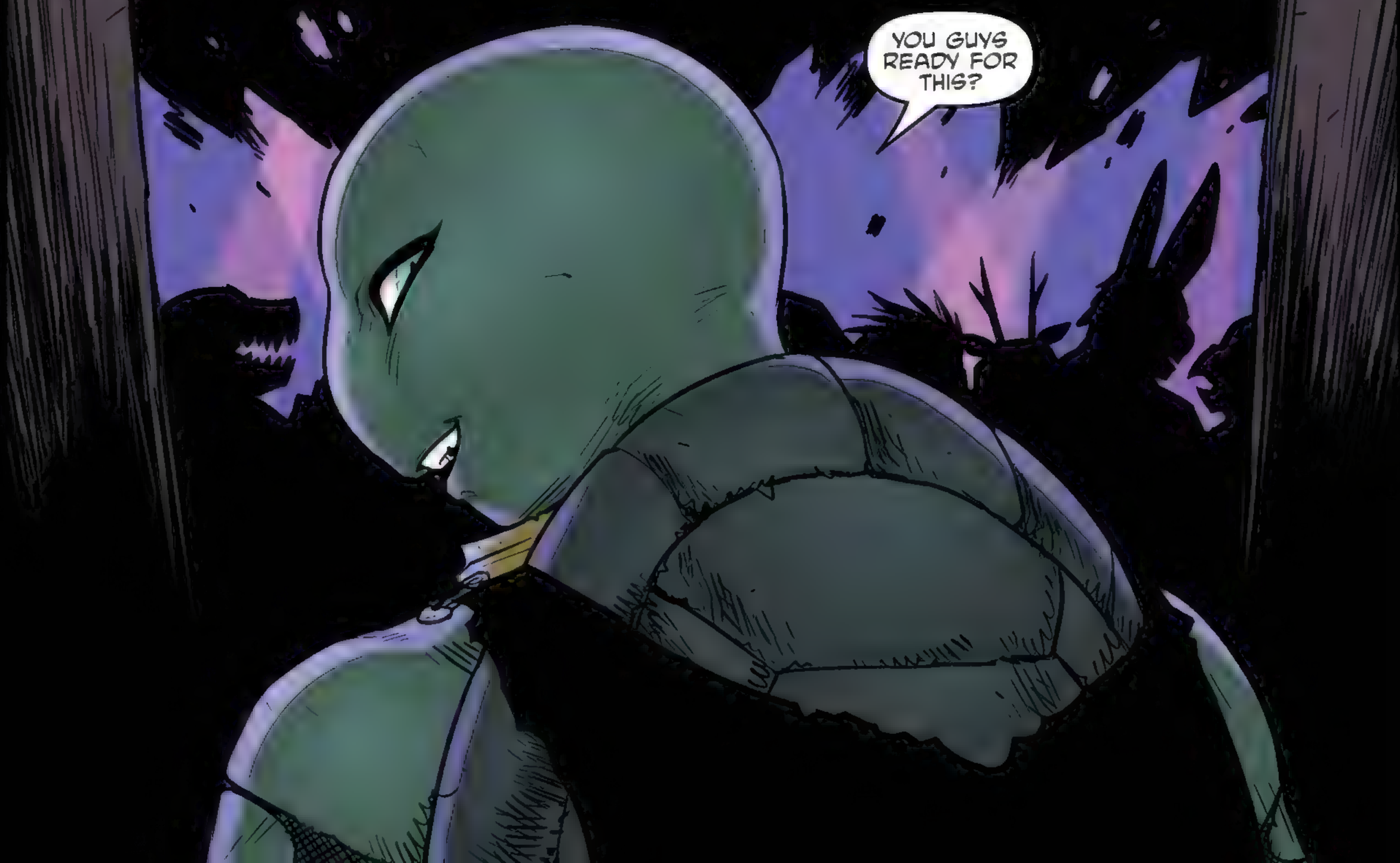
CAN WE GO, TOO?

AW, SORRY, KIDDOS. NOT 'TIL YOU'RE OLDER.

KENNEL KLUB

REAL BEER!
LIVE MUSIC
TONIGHT:
BIOSPAWN
AFTER THE BOMB

ABATTOIR


YOU GUYS READY FOR THIS?

art by KEVIN EASTMAN

colors by FAHRIZA KAMAPUTRA

art by BRAHIM REVEL

JENNIKA #1

IDW GROCERY CORP.

THE CURE FOR YOU

WRITTEN · ILLUSTRATED · BRAHM REVEL

· BEER
· SODA
· ICE CR

WE ACCEPT EBT & WIC

ERT
ERT

PLEASE
LP

OH, HELLO, DEAR.

IT'S ALWAYS GOOD TO KNOW THAT YOU'RE OUT HERE WATCHING OVER US.

...ONE LESS THING TO WORRY ABOUT!

THANK YOU, MRS GONZALEZ. HOW ARE YOU DOING TODAY?

OH, YOU KNOW. GETTING BY. IT'S ALL STILL A LOT TO GET USED TO.

I'M CONSTANTLY KNOCKING THINGS OVER WITH *THIS* BUSHY THING.

BUT MY ARTHRITIS HAS GOTTEN BETTER, SO IT'S NOT *ALL* BAD.

THAT'S GOOD TO HEAR.

HUH?!

DAMN.

SORRY, MRS G. GOTTA GO!

SOMEBODY'S MAKING A BREAK FOR IT!

BE SAFE, DEAR!

HEY! YOU SHOULDN'T BE OUT HERE!

IT'S NOT SAFE FOR US OUTSIDE THE *MUTANT ZONE* RIGHT NOW!

THE *EPF* IS CRACKING DOWN HARD ON ANY VIOLATORS!

AW, MAN... C'MON!

WHAT ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE? SOME KINDA MUTANT *NARC*?

WHAT?!

NO!

I JUST DON'T WANT TO SEE ANYBODY GET HURT!

LEAVE ME ALONE, LADY!

I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF!

THAT MAY BE TRUE, BUT--

HONK

VRRR

WHERE ARE YOU, YOU LITTLE BUGGER?

HEY...

WAIT-A-MINUTE...

I RECOGNIZE THIS PLACE!

THIS WAS MY FIRST ***SQUAT*** BACK WHEN I WAS LIVING ON THE STREETS.

MAN, I HAVEN'T THOUGHT ABOUT THIS PLACE IN YEARS. WHAT A CHANGE.

BINGO.

JEEZ, IF YOU TOLD ME *10* YEARS AGO THAT THESE BUILDINGS WERE GOING TO BECOME UPSCALE CONDOS, I WOULD HAVE LAUGHED RIGHT IN YOUR FACE.

GOT YOU NOW!

I MEAN, REALLY...

IF THEY HAD ANY IDEA WHAT KIND OF ***DEBAUCHERY*** USED TO GO ON HERE...

...THEY'D PROBABLY JUST ***KNOCK*** THE BUILDING DOWN AND PERFORM SOME KIND OF ***EXORCISM!***

THERE YOU ARE...

...WASCALLY WABBIT.

FFSSH

AH!

GR

HELP!

HEY!

HUH?!

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING!

WHOA!

HA!

HEY, WAIT! IT'S ONE OF THE TURTLES!

TAK!

HUH?

PURPLE DRAGONS?

WHAT THE HELL?

WAS A NET REALLY NECESSARY?

THERE'S NO REASON TO MAKE THESE PEOPLE FEEL ANY MORE LIKE ANIMALS THAN THEY ALREADY DO!

WE WERE JUST TRYING TO HELP!

YOU KNOW IT'S NOT SAFE FOR MUTANTS OUTSIDE OF THE ZONE RIGHT NOW.

YEAH, I KNOW!

AND I WAS HANDLING IT!

DIDN'T LOOK LIKE IT TO ME...

OH, REALLY?

I CAN SHOW YOU HOW I HANDLE THINGS IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME.

HEY...

HEY...

C'MON, GUYS!

WE'RE ALL ON THE SAME SIDE!

HUH?

CASEY!

I... I DIDN'T SEE YOU THERE.

JEEZ, IT'S BEEN A WHILE...

YEAH, JENNY, IT HAS...

...TOO LONG.

SORRY ABOUT THE *NET*.

...IT WAS JUST SOMETHING WE FOUND IN THE BUILDING SUPPLIES. IT'S NOT--

NO! NO! I KNOW YOU WOULD *NEVER* DO ANYTHING LIKE *THAT!*

YEAH, I KNOW...

WE WERE JUST ON PATROL.

I GUESS WE'RE KINDA NEIGHBORS NOW.

RIGHT. YEAH, I--

WELL, I--

OH, SORRY. YOU GO FIRST.

NO... NO... YOU GO, I WAS JUST...

WAS JUST GONNA SAY THAT I KNOW THIS GUY IS IN GOOD HANDS NOW--

I MEAN, YOU KNOW...

YOU'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM--

I MEAN...

AW, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

YEAH.

MAYBE WE SHOULD KEEP MOVING.

BUT IT'S BEEN GREAT TO SEE YOU AGAIN, JENNY.

YEAH, CASEY...

YOU TOO...

I'LL CALL, YOU, OKAY?

K.

WELL, *THAT* WAS AWKWARD!

OH, SHUT UP!

SO, WHAT ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE? SOME KINDA *MUTANT KARATE POLICE?*

I MEAN, YOU SAID YOU *WEREN'T* A NARC, BUT THAT SOUNDS PRETTY *NARC-Y* TO ME!

MAKE SURE YOU'RE THE ONLY WOMAN HE'LL EVER WANT

MAKE YOU'RE THE WOMAN HE'LL WANT

SO, WHAT WAS THAT BACK THERE? AN *OLD BOYFRIEND?* SURE LOOKED LIKE IT!

TOUGH BREAK, KID...

LUCKILY MY GIRLFRIEND CHANGED TOO.

WELL, I MEAN, I GUESS...

MAYBE IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER IF WE--

ENOUGH!

I DON'T REALLY WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT, *ALRIGHT?*

JEEZ...

EXCUSE A GUY FOR MAKING A LITTLE CONVERSATION!

YOU KNOW, A LOT OF PEOPLE ACTUALLY *ENJOY*--

I SAID ENOUGH, *RABBIT!*

THIS WHOLE AWFUL NIGHT IS BECAUSE OF *YOU!*

...I MEAN, WHAT WERE YOU DOING OUTSIDE OF THE *ZONE* ANYWAYS?

THE NAME IS ACTUALLY, *VINCENT...*

NOT THAT YOU ASKED...

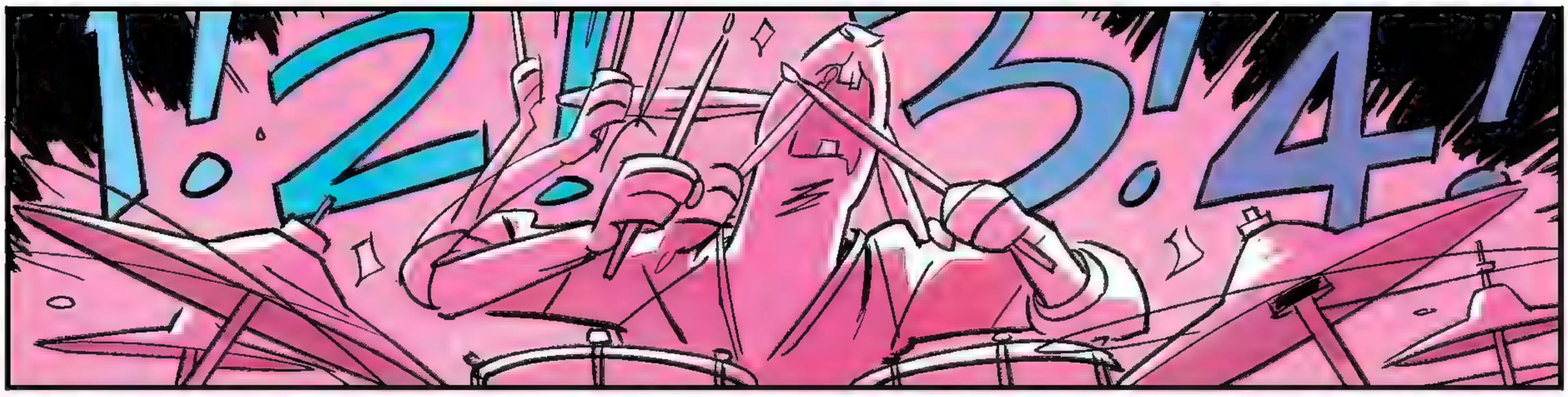
OH, I'M SORRY...

IT'S FINE, WE'RE ALL STILL ADJUSTING.

...BUT TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTION...

...I HAD TO GET *THESE!*

ACAB FTW
QUORS
I GOT A GIG TONIGHT!
KENNEL KLUB
BAT BRAINS
RABID
THE NYC DOGS
WHAT?
NO WAY...
IT'S NOT REALLY *NARC MUSIC*, BUT I GOT A FEELING YOU MIGHT LIKE IT.
YOU HAVE A CERTAIN, RESTRAINED RAGE, WELL SUITED TO THE KIND OF MUSIC WE PLAY.
VINCENT...
...YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT.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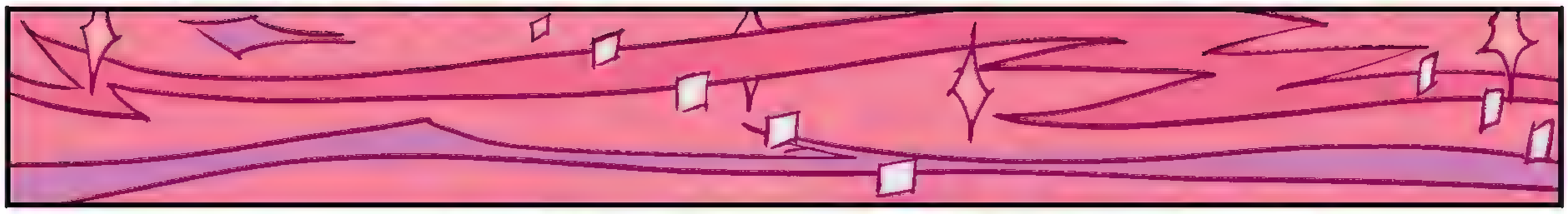
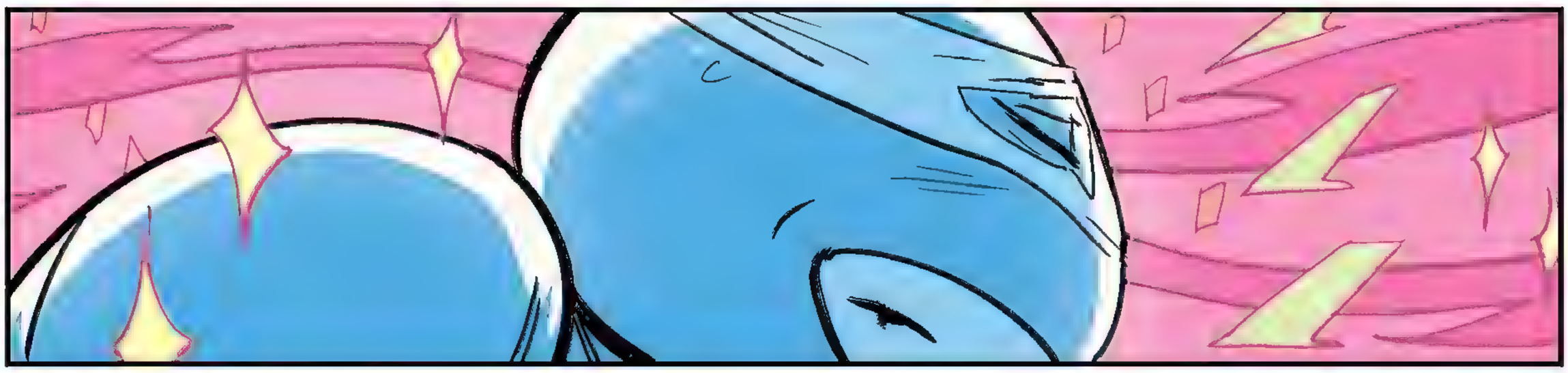




GET A LOAD OF *THIS* ONE...

...THINKIN' SHE CAN JUST GET IN THE PIT WITH THE *BIG BOYS!*

HEH, HEH...

...*PIT* CAN BE A MIGHTY DANGEROUS PLACE FOR A *YOUNG TENDER* LIKE THAT!

IT CERTAINLY *IS*, MY ESTEEMED COLLEAGUE...

...ESPECIALLY IN *OUR HOUSE!*

HEHEHEH! YOU GOT *THAT* RIGHT!

BLITZKRIEG BOP!!!

WHAT THE *HECK!?*

NAUGHTY GIRL.

WHAT'D I DO TO YOU?

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THERE NEEDS TO BE A REASON?

CRACK!

OOF!

AW, MAN...

BLOCK!

SADLY, IT SEEMS SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE...

...I GUESS A YOUNG WOMAN HAVING A LITTLE FUN BY HERSELF IS STILL A LITTLE THREATENING TO A COUPLE OF GALOOTS, LIKE YOURSELVES.

AH!

IN THE PAST, I MIGHT'VE TURNED THE OTHER CHEEK...

MAYBE EVEN WALK AWAY...

AHHHH!

...BUT IT'S OCCURRED TO ME THAT ALL THAT WALKING AWAY IS ***EXACTLY*** WHY GUYS LIKE YOU HAVE NEVER LEARNED THEIR ***LESSON.***

WELL, I'M ***THROUGH*** WALKING AWAY!

CRACK!

CRACK!

SOK!

CRACK

YEESH!

CRACK!

CATCH!

HEY, DON'T YOU THINK THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH?

YOU OKAY?

FTW

ACAB

UH...

...HABLAS INGLES?

SILAS...?

DO...?

...DO *WE* KNOW EACH OTHER?

WHAT DO YOU THINK, *SILAS?*

SIILLLAAASS

CLANG

YEAH...

WE KNOW EACH OTHER.

CRACK!

JENNY...?

JENNY, IS THAT *YOU?*

BABY!

...IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

FTW

ACAB

MAN, I DID *NOT* SEE THAT COMING!

AND *FYI*... SHE'S *TOTALLY* A *NARC!*

HEY, JENNY. WHERE YOU GOING?

SO, LIKE... ARE YOU ONE OF THOSE *KARATE TURTLES* NOW, OR WHAT?

...CUZ I SEEN THEM BEFORE!

THEY'RE *NOT* CALLED THAT!

...AND WHAT WOULD YOU KNOW ABOUT THEM ANYWAYS?

I KNOW STUFF!

I KNOW A FEW THINGS ABOUT A *FEW THINGS*...

...I GOT MY EARS TO THE *STREETS*.

SURE...

SO WHAT ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE, THEN?

ME?

UM, WELL... MAYBE A *FERRET*? OR A *MONGOOSE*? NOT REALLY SURE ABOUT THAT YET.

OH! YOU MEAN WHAT DO I *DO!*

WELL... I HAVE A LOT OF *IRONS* IN THE FIRE...

...YOU KNOW, THE *GIG ECONOMY* AND ALL THAT.

THE GIG ECONOMY... RIGHT...

HEY, *BABY*...

LISTEN... CAN YOU JUST *STOP* FOR A MINUTE? THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT!

I GOT THIS *THING* THAT YOU COULD REALLY HELP ME--

WELL YOU *STILL* NEED A *BATH*, THAT MUCH HASN'T CHANGED.

DON'T!
DON'T "BABY" ME, SY.
I'M NOT YOUR BABY...
NOT FOR A LONG TIME!
...IT'S BEEN 10 YEARS SINCE YOU RAN OUT ON ME!
I DIDN'T EVEN WANT TO DO IT AND YOU LEFT ME THERE!
JENN--
AND THAT WASN'T EVEN THE WORST OF IT!
BLAM!
DON'T YOU GET IT, SY?
YOU AND YOUR PSYCHOTIC FRIEND LEFT ME...
...AND YOU NEVER CAME BACK!

AW, JENN...

I'M SO SORRY...

THINGS GOT SO MESSED UP THAT NIGHT.

I REALLY *THOUGHT* YOU WERE BEHIND ME.

NO!

DON'T LIE TO ME, SY!

I SAW YOU!

JENN...

I LOOKED FOR YOU.

I DID!

...FOR A WHOLE YEAR... MAYBE MORE.

BUT YOU DISAPPEARED...

AND I DIDN'T KNOW IF YOU WERE IN *PRISON*, OR *JUVIE*, OR WHAT?

YOU NEVER EVEN TOLD ME YOUR *LAST NAME*...

BUT I KEPT LOOKING.

EVEN THOUGH I KNOW HOW HARD IT IS TO FIND YOU WHEN YOU DON'T WANT TO BE FOUND.

WHAT ELSE WAS I SUPPOSED TO DO?

YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO...

...*NOT LEAVE ME!*

HOLD ON, JENN.

C'MON, WAIT-A-MINUTE.

I NEED YOUR HELP!

FAT CHANCE!

PLEASE! THIS IS IMPORTANT!

GOOD! HOW'S IT FEEL?

JENN...

I GOT A LINE ON A CURE...

YEAH, JENN. YOU HEARD THAT RIGHT...

A MUTANT CURE...

...AND IT'S THE REAL DEAL.

TO BE CONTINUED!

THERE ARE PLENTY OF RATS IN MUTANT TOWN, OF THE RODENT AND MUTANT VARIETY. BUT NONE ARE THE ONE I WANT TO SEE.

"TIME AND AGAIN"

I MISS MASTER SPLINTER. HE WAS ALWAYS A SMALL ISLAND OF CALM IN THE CHAOS THAT'S OTHERWISE BEEN MY LIFE.

EVEN THOUGH I RESISTED HIM AT FIRST, WHEN I COULDN'T SEE PAST THE RAT TO THE STRONG MAN HE TRULY WAS, AND CONFUSED HIS COMPASSION WITH WEAKNESS.

BUT I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER. BECAUSE ODDLY ENOUGH, HE WASN'T THE FIRST RAT WHO HAS HELPED ME.

PRISON IS A VERY LONELY PLACE.

EVEN WHEN YOU'RE SURROUNDED BY PEOPLE. MAYBE ESPECIALLY THEN.

SQUEAK

HEY, LITTLE BUDDY, HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?

IT'S OKAY, DON'T BE SCARED. I WON'T HURT YOU.

IT'S OKAY. WE CAN BE FRIENDS--

OW!

SONUVA-- OKAY, OKAY, I GET IT.

TRUST IS *EARNED*.

I'VE GOT TIME.

OF COURSE MY LITTLE BUDDY WASN'T THE ONLY FRIEND I MADE IN PRISON.

BUT HE WAS THE FIRST, AND WHEN THE TIME CAME FOR US TO MAKE OUR ESCAPE, I WASN'T GOING TO LEAVE HIM BEHIND.

NO!

LITTLE BUDDY! NO! *COME BACK!*

JENNIKA! WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS! *COME ON!*

I LOST *TWO* *FRIENDS* THAT DAY.

ONE IS GONE FOREVER. THE OTHER, I HOPE FOUND A NEW HOME.

LIKE I DID.

WHAT IS IT THAT PUTS THAT SMILE ON YOUR FACE, MY CHILD?

OH, JUST THINKING OF HOW YOU REMIND ME A LITTLE OF AN *OLD* *FRIEND*.

IF I CAN'T HAVE SPLINTER BACK, I CAN AT LEAST CARRY ON HIS EXAMPLE.

YOU KNOW, YOU REMIND ME A LITTLE OF *SOMEONE*...

THE END.

art by BARHM REVEL

JEMMIKA #2

THE CURE FOR YOU

PART TWO

WRITTEN & ILLUSTRATED BY

BRAHM REVEL

A CURE?

FOR THE MUTATIONS?

IT *CAN'T* BE POSSIBLE, RIGHT?

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!

HOW?

WHERE?

I GOT A FRIEND THAT KNOWS A FRIEND.

LIKE I SAID...

...I KNOW A FEW THINGS ABOUT A FEW THINGS.

...EAR TO THE STREET, AND ALL THAT.

SORRY, SY...

ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT... I GET IT. YOU WANT TO BE FULLY INFORMED.

...FULLY INVESTED!

IN FOR A PENNY, IN FOR A POUND, AS THEY SAY.

I CAN RESPECT THAT.

...BUT YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO DO A *LITTLE BETTER* THAN *THAT!*

I SHOULDN'T EVEN BE TELLING YOU THIS, THE FEWER PEOPLE THAT KNOW, THE BETTER.

BUT APPARENTLY TWO MUTANTS THAT WORKED FOR ***OLD HOB*** DISCOVERED THAT HE'D DEVELOPED AN ***ANTIDOTE*** TO THE ***MUTAGEN BOMB*** BEFORE HE EVEN SET IT ***OFF!***

YOU KNOW, JUST IN CASE THEY--

WAIT, YOU KNOW ABOUT ***HOB?***

LIKE I SAID, JENNY...

...EAR TO THE STREET.

SO, THEY SMUGGLE THIS ***ANTIDOTE*** OUT OF ***HOB'S*** LAB...

THEY TRY IT ON THEMSELVES...

...AND IT ***WORKS!***

SO NOW THAT--

HOLD ON... SMUGGLED IT OUT FROM ***WHERE?***

DO YOU KNOW WHO IT WAS?

NOT SO LOUD, JENN!

I MEAN, WHY WOULD ***HOB*** MAKE A ***CURE?***

A WORLD FULL OF ***MUTANTS*** IS WHAT HE ***WANTS!***

RIGHT! AND THAT'S ***EXACTLY*** WHY THESE GUYS ARE LAYING LOW RIGHT NOW, CUZ WHEN ***OLD HOB*** FINDS OUT THAT HIS ***CURE*** HAS HIT THE STREETS, ALL ***HELL*** IS GONNA ***BREAK LOOSE!***

THEY JUST WANT TO ***UNLOAD*** THIS CURE SO THEY CAN ***DISAPPEAR*** AND NEVER BE SEEN FROM AGAIN.

I DON'T KNOW...

I DON'T REALLY THINK *HOB'S* PEOPLE HAVE THAT KIND OF *EXPERTISE* IN CHEMISTRY...

I MEAN, HOW--

I DON'T KNOW, JENN! I AIN'T NO *SCIENTIST* EITHER!

...*BUT* IF THIS WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD WAS ABLE TO BE *TRANSFORMED* IN A MATTER OF *MINUTES*, WHO'S TO SAY THE WHOLE THING CAN'T BE *REVERSED, RIGHT?*

IT'S JUST *TWO SIDES* OF THE SAME *PROCESS!*

I THINK YOU *MIGHT* BE SIMPLIFYING THINGS A LITTLE, SY.

CLOSED

SORRY NO FOOD!

PLEASE

MAYBE...

BUT IT'S A *SHOT.*

...AND I'VE BEEN ON THE STREETS LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT SHOTS LIKE THIS *DON'T* COME ALONG VERY OFTEN.

LISTEN, *PERSONALLY*, I DON'T REALLY MIND BEING A *MUTANT*.

BUT I MADE A CHOICE A LONG TIME AGO TO LIVE OUTSIDE OF NORMAL, *STRAIGHT* SOCIETY.

I MEAN, *YOU* KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT, *RIGHT*?

YOU AIN'T EXACTLY WORKING A NINE TO FIVE!

BUT *THESE* PEOPLE?

...THEY NEVER GOT TO MAKE THAT CHOICE.

"IT GETS PRETTY DIFFICULT TO HOLD DOWN A *JOB* WHEN YOU CAN'T EVEN LEAVE THE ZONE, JENN.

"OR WHEN YOUR BOSS TELLS YOU THAT YOUR *TAIL* IS MAKING THE *OTHER* EMPLOYEES FEEL UNCOMFORTABLE.

AAHHH

BUT THE *CLOCK* IS TICKING, KID...

ONCE *NEWS* HITS THE STREETS, IT TRAVELS *FAST.*

AND WHEN *OLD HOB* FINDS OUT THAT HIS *CURE* HAS SLIPPED THROUGH HIS FINGERS, YOU CAN BET HE'LL BE RAISING ALL KINDS OF *HELL* TO KEEP HIS *NEW WORLD ORDER* FROM COLLAPSING.

WEEOOOO

OLD HOB...

YEAH...

RIGHT...

I COULD REALLY USE A LITTLE *BACKUP* ON THIS ONE, JENN.

ESPECIALLY FROM A... YOU KNOW...

...A *NINJA,* OR WHAT-EVER...

I...

I DON'T KNOW, SY.

THIS--

SOMETHING DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT--

CHIRP

CHIRP

BUT, JENN--

HOLD ON, LEMME GET THIS...

CHIRP

CHIRP

CHIRP

CHIRP

Casey

Hey, Jenn. It was really good to bump into you tonight.

With all that's happened lately, I'm really happy that we haven't let things get weird between us.

I can't imagine not having you as a friend!

talk soon, okay? :)

JENN...?

AW, THANKS A *LOT*, JENNY!

YOU'RE *NOT* GONNA REGRET THIS!

IT'S GONNA BE *JUST* LIKE OLD TIMES!

OPEN

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH...

...IT BETTER *NOT!*

SERIOUSLY, THOUGH...

...IT'S *SO* GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, JENN.

I'M REALLY IMPRESSED WITH HOW FAR YOU'VE COME.

IT'S LIKE YOU'VE *TRANSFORMED* YOURSELF INTO A WHOLE 'NOTHER *PERSON!*

SERIOUSLY, SY?

OH, RIGHT...

THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT THOUGH.

LIKE ON THE *INSIDE*...

...AS A *PERSON.*

WELL, I *AM* A WHOLE 'NOTHER PERSON, OKAY?

SO DON'T FORGET IT!

BUT...

...THANKS, SILAS.

I APPRECIATE IT.

ALRIGHT, SO IT'S JUST UP HERE.

HOLD ON!

WAIT-A-MINUTE...

WHAT THE *HECK* ARE WE DOING HERE, SY?

HUH?

OH, RIGHT...

WELL, MY CONNECTION HAS A LINE ON WHERE THESE TWO GUYS ARE HIDING OUT...

UH HUH...

...BUT, AS YOU CAN IMAGINE GIVEN THE SITUATION, THEY'RE REAL *SKITTISH* RIGHT NOW. SO THEY'RE NOT WILLING TO MEET WITH JUST *ANYBODY*.

YEAH...

REALLY, THE FACT THAT *OLD HOB* COULD COME CRASHING DOWN ON THIS AT ANY MOMENT IS ACTUALLY KINDA *LUCKY*, YOU KNOW?

ITS GONNA KEEP A LOT OF THE COMPETITION AWAY.

OKAY, BUT--

I MEAN, THESE GUYS *ARE* SITTING ON SOMETHING VERY VALUABLE, SO, OBVIOUSLY, THEY'RE LOOKING FOR A *PAY DAY*, RIGHT?

YEAH, BUT--

AND I'M NOT TALKING *POCKET CHANGE* HERE, JENN. *REAL MONEY!*

JUST SPIT IT OUT ALREADY, SY!

WELL, IT'S THE KIND OF MONEY THAT WE DON'T EXACTLY HAVE RIGHT NOW.

ALRIGHT! I GOT IT, SY... SO WHERE ARE YOU PLANNING ON FINDING IT THEN?

HERE!

2 B 24 HR GUN STOR

24HR

OH MY GOD...

I *KNEW* IT!

WHAT THE HELL AM I DOING HERE?

I CAN'T BELIEVE I LET YOU DRAG ME UP HERE FOR *THIS!*

I'M NOT *ROBBING* A STORE WITH YOU, *SILAS!*

...AND EVEN IF I *WERE,* I SURE AS HELL WOULDN'T ROB A *GUN STORE,* OF ALL PLACES!

NO, NO, NO!

IT'S NOT *ROBBING!*

IT'S THE *LOOT!*

FROM *THAT* NIGHT!

THE *GAS STATION!*

WE WERE GETTING CHASED BY THE COPS, SO WE DITCHED THE *CASH* DOWN THIS *AIR VENT.*

WE WERE GONNA COME BACK WHEN THE COAST WAS CLEAR...

SIMPLE, RIGHT?

...BUT WHEN WE DID, WE REALIZED WHAT WE'D ACTUALLY DONE.

OH MY GOD, SILAS.

YOU'RE THE WORST CRIMINAL EVER.

HOW COULD WE HAVE *KNOWN!*

I MEAN, *COME ON!* IT'S OPEN *24 HOURS* A *DAY!*

THEY *NEVER FREAKIN' CLOSE!*

HOW COULD WE HAVE KNOWN *THAT!*

ANYWAYS...

WHAT I WAS THINKING WAS...

MAYBE YOU COULD, YOU KNOW...

...USE YOUR *NINJA* SKILLS TO SLIP IN AND OUT, AND NOBODY WOULD BE ANY THE WISER!

NO.

WAY.

OH, *COME ON*, JENNY!

WHAT ABOUT THE *CURE*?!

WHAT ABOUT THE *PEOPLE*?!

THE *CURE*?!

WHAT ABOUT THE CURE FOR *YOU*!

...IT WAS *PROBABLY* ALL JUST A *LINE* TO GET ME UP HERE TO HELP YOU!

ABSOLUTELY *NOT*!

HOW CAN I EVEN BELIEVE A WORD YOU SAID NOW, SILAS?

FINE! I'LL DO IT MYSELF!

JEEZ! I SHOULD HAVE MY *HEAD* EXAMINED, LISTENING TO YOU...

CHUNK

ASKIN' ME TO BREAK IN TO A *GUN STORE*...

THUMP THUMP

THUNK!

SQUEE SQUEE SQ

ERT ERT ERT

CLANG

THUMP!

UH, OH...

SSHH

JEEZ, SY...

YOU REALLY *HAVEN'T* CHANGED, HAVE YOU?

CRASH

BRAAA BRA

AHHH!

I TOLD YOU, JENNY!

I TOLD YOU THIS WOULD HAPPEN!

JUST AS I SAID, BARRY!

IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL THEY CAME FOR US!

I NEVER DOUBTED YOU FOR A MOMENT, BILLY!

THE GREAT ROUND-UP HAS FINALLY BEGUN!

BRAAP! BRAAP! BRAAP! BRAAP!

WHAT THE...?

SY!

PING
PING
KSSS
PING
ZOOO
A LITTLE HELP, JENN!
PING
PING
PSSSH
KSSH
PING
THEY'VE *ALREADY* TAKEN OUR *HUMANITY*, BARRY...
...BUT I'LL BE *DAMNED* IF THEY THINK THEY'RE GONNA TAKE OUR PROPERTY, *AND* OUR *LIVELIHOOD*, WITHOUT A *FIGHT!*
FOOL ME *ONCE*, SHAME ON *ME*, FOOL ME *TWICE*, SHAME ON *YOU!*
BRAAP
BRAAP
BRAAP
BRAAP
NO...
NO...
NO...
NO...
NO...
DO NOT BE PERSUADED BY THEIR *CLOTHES*, NOR THEIR *COUNTENANCE*, BARRY...
...*GOVERNMENTS* ARE *DUPLICITOUS BEASTS!*
...THEY COME DRESSED *NOT* AS WOLVES, BUT AS *SHEEP!*
BRAAP
BRAAP
TRUER WORDS WERE *NEVER* SPOKEN, BILLY!
THOSE PEOPLE!
...HOW DID I LET THIS HAPPEN!

KANG

PING PING PING PING SPLUT

DON'T DRAW THE GUNFIRE TOWARDS THE INNOCENT BYSTANDERS, SY!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT!

I'M TRYING NOT TO GET KILLED OVER HERE!

PEEOO ZIP

DAMMIT, SY!

THERE ARE *AGENTS EVERYWHERE*, BARRY!

INDEED!

WE'RE *SURROUNDED*, BILLY!

YOU KNOW WHAT *TO DO!*

TAKE NO PRISONERS!

BRAAP BRAAP BRAAP

ZIP PEEOO ZOO

GRUNT!

CLANG!
OOF!
HA!
TANG!
CHAK!
WE *MAY* BE OUTNUMBERED...
...BUT WE WILL NEVER BE *OUT-GUNNED!*
POP
POP
POP
...BUT NOT EVEN GOING *INSANE* GIVES YOU THE RIGHT TO *TERRORIZE* THIS COMMUNITY!
THK!
I'M SORRY THIS *TRANSITION* HAS BEEN SO *HARD* FOR YOU GUYS...
PING
PING
ZIP
PEEOO
...*REALLY*, I AM.
JENNY! LOOK OUT!
THE OTHER ONE!
BRRAP!
PEEOO
ZIP
KSS

YOU'RE CALLING *US* CRAZY?

BRAAP

YOU'RE THE *CRAZY* ONES!

...*YOU'RE* THE ONES THAT HAVE *ACCEPTED* WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO US!

WHAT?!

BRAAP

KSSSH

KSSSH

KSSSH

...*YOU'RE* THE ONES THAT HAVE *ACCEPTED* LIVING IN WALLED-OFF *GHETTOS!*

NO!

AND *YOU'RE* THE ONES THAT HAVE *ACCEPTED* IT *ALL* WITHOUT A *FIGHT*...

YOU'RE *WRONG!*

BRAAP

...BECAUSE YOU'VE ALREADY *ACCEPTED* WHAT THEY'VE BEEN TELLING YOU *ALL* THIS TIME...

SHUT UP!

BRAAP

...THAT YOU ARE ALL

...NOTHING MORE

...THAN *ANIMALS!*

NO!

CRACK!

WE ARE NOT ANIMALS!

BRAAAP

PEOW
ZEOOO
AHH!
ZIP
ZIP
AHHHHHH
SILAS?
NO!
SILAS!
SY?

I'M ALRIGHT... I'M ALRIGHT...

HOLY CRAP, SILAS!

I THOUGHT YOU WERE *DEAD!*

SURPRISE...

...HOPEFULLY A GOOD ONE.

DON'T PUSH IT, SY.

SO, YOU'RE ALRIGHT?

OOF...

I GUESS...

IT FEELS LIKE I GOT PUNCHED IN THE CHEST WITH THE *UPTOWN LOCAL.*

...BUT I GOT THE CASH.

THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.

DON'T YOU MEAN, YOU GOT *OUR* CASH?

HEY, JENNIFER.

...LONG TIME NO SEE.

WHO--

BLAG!

IVAN...?

YOU LIAR!

YOU SAID YOU *DIDN'T* TALK TO HIM ANY MORE!

I *NEVER* SAID THAT!

WELL, YOU *IMPLIED* IT!

NO I *DIDN'T!* I MEAN, I *DON'T!*

I *HAVEN'T* SEEN HIM IN A WHILE, *ALRIGHT?*

IVAN IS THE ONE WHO FOUND OUT ABOUT THE *CURE*...

AND HE KNOWS THAT WE'VE BEEN SITTING ON THIS *NEST EGG*...

SO, HE SAID IF I COULD FINALLY GET MY HANDS ON IT, HE'D CUT ME IN ON THE *DEAL!*

DEAL?

WHAT *DEAL?*

THERE COULD BE A LOT OF ***MONEY*** IN A CURE, JENN.

AS YOU JUST WITNESSED, PEOPLE ARE DESPERATE TO GET A LITTLE ***NORMALCY*** BACK IN THEIR LIVES.

I BELIEVE YOU'VE ALREADY MET MY TWO ***CHEMISTS...***

IF THEY CAN ***REVERSE ENGINEER*** THIS THING BEFORE THE MARKET GETS TOO SATURATED, WE WIN THE ***LOTTERY!***

HEH, HEH...

GRUNT!

OH MY GOD! AND YOU ***BELIEVE THIS?!***

THERE ***AIN'T*** NO CURE, ***DUMMY!***

HE'S ***FULL*** OF ***IT!***

HE'S JUST ***SCAMMING*** YOU SO YOU WOULD-- ***NO...*** SO ***WE*** WOULD GET THIS MONEY FOR HIM!

OH, MAN... AND YOU HAD ***ME*** GOING TOO!

WHAT A ***CHUMP*** I'VE BEEN!

JENNY, PLEASE!

GOD, I'VE BEEN SUCH AN *IDIOT*. WHY DIDN'T I JUST WALK AWAY?

I *CAN'T* BELIEVE I'VE BEEN DRAGGED BACK INTO *THIS* PART OF MY LIFE.

I MEAN, *COME ON!* YOU THINK THESE TWO *GOONS* ARE *CHEMISTS!*

WAIT-A-MINUTE! WAS THIS ALL A *SET-UP?!*

DID YOU *PLAN THIS?*

WERE YOU *ALL* AT THAT *CLUB* JUST TO *SCAM* ME?!

NO!

IT WAS JUST A *COINCIDENCE*, JENN.

WE WERE MEETING THERE LATER AND YOU JUST KINDA... *FELL* IN THE MIDDLE OF IT.

I THOUGHT YOU COULD HELP...

SO, YOU *TRICKED* ME...

...INTO HELPING A *MURDERER*...

...*EXPLOIT* VULNERABLE MUTANTS...

...WITH A *FAKE* CURE.

I JUST DIDN'T WANT YOU TO GO *AWAY*, ALRIGHT?

BRAVO, SILAS.

WAY TO *CHARM* YOUR *EX!*

MURDERER?

HEH, HEH...

WELL, SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT YOUR HANDS *AIN'T* EXACTLY AS CLEAN AS THEY *USED* TO BE, EITHER.

...ARE THEY, *JENNIFER?*

THE NAME IS *JENNIKA.*

WELL, *JENNIKA,* I HATE TO BREAK IT TO YOU, BUT THE CURE IS *REAL!*

...AND I CAN *PROVE* IT!

THEY JUST POSTED A VIDEO *ONLINE.*

THERE'S NO AUDIO...

HA! I *TOLD* YOU, JENN!

IT'S *REAL!*

NO WAY...

SO WHAT DO YOU THINK, *JENNIKA?*

IN FOR A PENNY, IN FOR A POUND?

TO BE CONTINUED!

YOU KNOW WHAT WOULD BE *GREAT?* ONE DAY WITHOUT TRAUMA OR DRAMA. JUST A NORMAL, LOW-KEY DAY.

WHAT DO YOU GUYS DO FOR *FUN?*

WEAPONS TRAINING.

REVERSE ENGINEERING ALIEN TECH.

FIGHTING OPPRESSION AND LIBERATING FOOD FOR THE HUNGRY!

OH, AND STUDYING, I GUESS.

WE'RE NOT *NORMAL,* ARE WE?

=SNERK=

SPEAK FOR YOURSELF.

I KNOW! LET'S HAVE A GIRLS NIGHT!

GIRLS NIGHT? WHAT'S THAT?

YOU KNOW... A GIRLS NIGHT! WE DO GIRLY STUFF. MAKEOVERS! CHICK FLICKS! IT'LL BE *FUN!*

WELL, I'LL TRY ANYTHING ONCE, I GUESS.

YAY!

ALL RIGHT, FIRST UP, MAKEOVERS!

WHAT, LIKE GIVING EACH OTHER TATTOOS?

WELL *THIS* IS RIDICULOUS.

TELL ME AGAIN WHY I'M DOING THIS?

live + love + laugh

OK, LET'S TRY SOME CRAFTS!

WHAT, LIKE CARVING A SHIV FROM A SPOON?

+love + laugh+

EN GARDE!

=SIGH=

BAKING?

WHAT, LIKE A FILE IN A CAKE?

BLEAGH!

MAYBE SOME NICE QUIET GAMES?

WHAT, LIKE POKER FOR CIGARETTES?

THAT'S MY PROPERTY. YOU OWE ME $1,000.

BUT I DON'T HAVE IT.

THEN YOU'RE OUT.

MONEY POT

WHAT! STUPID GAME!

MONEY POT

MAYBE JUST A MOVIE?

HEY, WAKE UP SLEEPY HEAD.
ALL RIGHT, I GIVE UP. WE'RE NOT NORMAL. WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO?
THE END!

art by LAUREN WALSH

art by BRAHIM REVEL

JENNIKA #3

THE CURE FOR YOU ©
— PART III —
WRITTEN & ILLUSTRATED BY BRAHM REVEL

HEY!
SO *WHERE* ARE WE MEETING THESE GUYS?
I'M TIRED OF BEING IN THE *DARK* WITH THIS STUFF!
IF I'M GONNA HELP YOU FIND *HOB'S* "SO-CALLED" *CURE* I WANT TO BE *IN* THE *LOOP!*

HOB?
NAH, THAT'S OLD NEWS...
ONE OF THE EARLY *THEORIES* WHEN NEWS OF A *CURE* FIRST HIT THE STREETS.
THEORIES?
YEAH, NOBODY THINKS *OLD HOB* IS RESPONSIBLE ANYMORE.
I MEAN, WHY WOULD HE WANT TO REVERSE ANY OF THIS?

THAT'S WHAT I BEEN SAYING!
SO WHAT YOU'RE TELLING ME IS THAT YOU DON'T *ACTUALLY* KNOW *ANYTHING!*
THE STREETS ARE *BUZZING* WITH THE NEWS, EVERYBODY KNOWS SOMETHING.
I HAVE NO DOUBT THAT THE *CURE* IS *REAL.*
WE JUST NEED TO COLLECT ALL OF THOSE BITS OF *INFORMATION* AND PIECE THEM TOGETHER BEFORE ANYONE ELSE CAN.
...ESPECIALLY *OLD HOB!*
DO I *REALLY* NEED TO SHOW YOU THE VIDEO AGAIN?
SO WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A SEAT AND LET ME DO WHAT I DO BEST.
...AND I'LL CALL YOU IF ANYONE NEEDS A BOP ON THE NOSE.

HOW CAN YOU *TRUST* THIS GUY?

I MEAN, THE *VIDEO*, FOR ONE!

OH, *COME ON!* THAT STUFF CAN BE *FAKED!*

IT COULD BE AN OLD VIDEO OF A MUTATION PLAYED *BACKWARDS!*

WHY ARE YOU RESISTING THIS?

THINGS CAN BE JUST LIKE THEY WERE AGAIN.

ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WANT?

WHAT?!

WHY DO YOU SAY THAT?

WELL...

...YOU'RE STILL HERE, FOR ONE.

SLIDE

HONESTLY I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I--

TIME TO GO, *LOVE BIRDS!*

EW, SILAS!

GET *OFFA* ME!

YOU *STINK!*

HEY! WHAT EXACTLY ARE WE TALKING ABOUT HERE?!

"ALRIGHT, SO HERE'S WHAT WE KNOW.

"APPARENTLY THERE'S THIS *PRIVATE CLUB.*

"REAL *OLD SCHOOL* NEW YORK, YOU KNOW? *DATES* BACK TO THE *1800S* OR SOMETHING.

"WELL, IT TURNS OUT THAT THIS HIGH SOCIETY *FACADE* IS ACTUALLY JUST A FRONT FOR SOME REALLY *WACKED-OUT* STUFF.

"MORE THAN ONE PERSON I TALKED TO USED THE WORD *CULT.*

"BUT THEY'VE GOT *MONEY* AND MONEY CAN KEEP A LOT OF MOUTHS CLOSED.

"SO, FOR YEARS AND YEARS, DATING BACK CENTURIES APPARENTLY, THIS *CLUB* HAS BEEN PERFORMING THESE *"RITUALS"*, WHERE THEY WOULD TAKE THIS *MIXTURE*... I'M NOT SURE WHAT...

"NOBODY IS...

"SOME KIND OF *MEDICINE*, MAYBE? OR A *DRUG*...?

"*MAGIC?*

"ANYWAY, DURING THESE *RITUALS*, THEY WOULD *TRANSFORM* INTO THINGS... *ANIMALS* AND STUFF... AND I'M NOT TALKING *HALLUCINATIONS.* THEY WOULD *PHYSICALLY* TRANSFORM.

"BUT WHEN THE RITUALS WOULD *END*, THEY'D SIMPLY RETURN TO THEIR *HUMAN* FORMS. SAME AS BEFORE. *NO* SIDE EFFECTS, JUST A FEELING OF RENEWAL, LIKE A DAY AT THE *SPA!*"

SO WHEN ONE OF THEIR MEMBERS GOT CAUGHT *DOWNTOWN* WITH THE REST OF US WHEN THE *MUTAGEN BOMB* WENT OFF.

...SOMEONE HAD THE BRIGHT IDEA TO TRY THIS *STUFF* ON HIM...

...AND IT *WORKED!*

A FULL REVERSAL. *NO* SIDE EFFECTS!

LIKE A DAY AT THE *SPA!*

NO WAY...

...SECRET SOCIETIES.

REALLY?! ARE WE SERIOUSLY TALKING ABOUT *SECRET SOCIETIES* NOW?

I DON'T KNOW, GUYS...

...IT ALL SEEMS A BIT THIN.

WELL, JENN...

ERT

...THERE'S A *LOT* YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT!

THE *UNDERGROUND* IS A *BIG* PLACE!

DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS PLACE, SY?

I MEAN... YEAH, JENN...

...EVERYONE KNOWS ABOUT *THE MARKET.*

I *STILL* DON'T BUY IT! I MEAN, LOOK WHERE WE ARE?

...THIS *AIN'T* HIGH SOCIETY!

AND EVEN IF IT *WAS*, WHAT GOOD IS YOUR LITTLE *BAG* OF *MONEY* GONNA DO?

OLD MONEY COULD CARE LESS ABOUT WHATEVER MIGHT FIT IN A ***GAS STATION REGISTER.***

FOR THOSE WHO LIVE BEHIND THE ***VEIL*** OF SOCIETY AT LARGE, THERE IS ***ALWAYS*** A PLACE WHERE ***HIGH*** AND ***LOW*** MEET.

TO THINK OTHERWISE IS ***BEYOND*** NAIVE, JENN.

...THIS HAPPENS TO BE ONE OF THOSE PLACES.

BESIDES, THEY DON'T WANT OUR ***MONEY...***

...THEY WANT TO MEET ***YOU!***

WHAT?!

I TOLD THEM I WAS WITH A ***NINJA TURTLE*** AND THEY WERE FASCINATED.

FOR THOSE THAT KNOW ABOUT THIS KIND OF STUFF, YOU AND YOUR COMPATRIOTS ARE CONSIDERED ONE OF THE FIRST ***MUTANTS.***

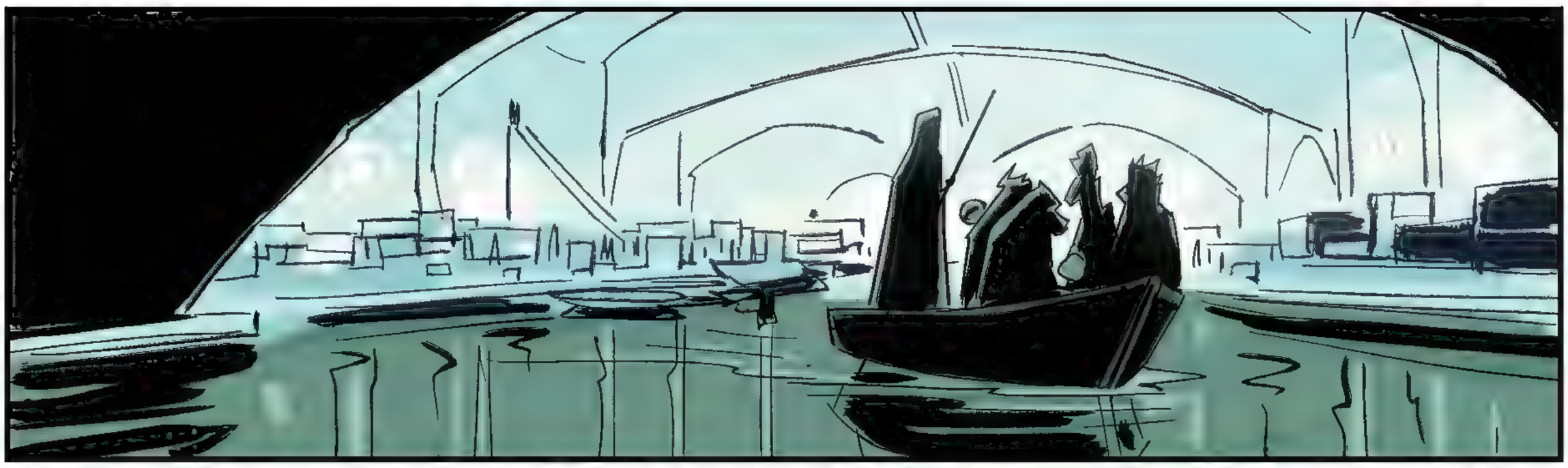
THEY PROBABLY THINK YOU'RE DESCENDED FROM THE ***"OLD GODS"*** OR SOMETHING...

ANYWAY, HERE'S OUR RIDE.

SEE, JENN!

IT'S ***ALL REAL!***

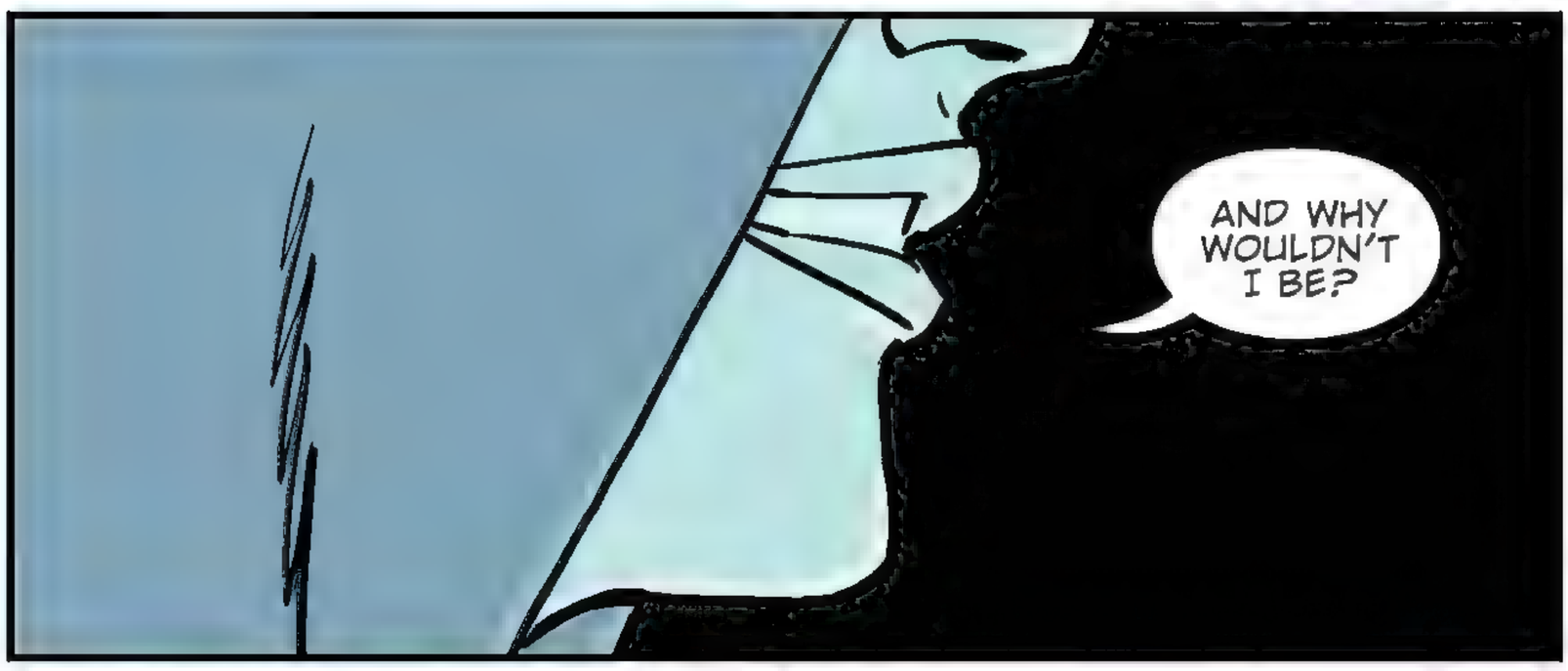
JUST LIKE I SAID!

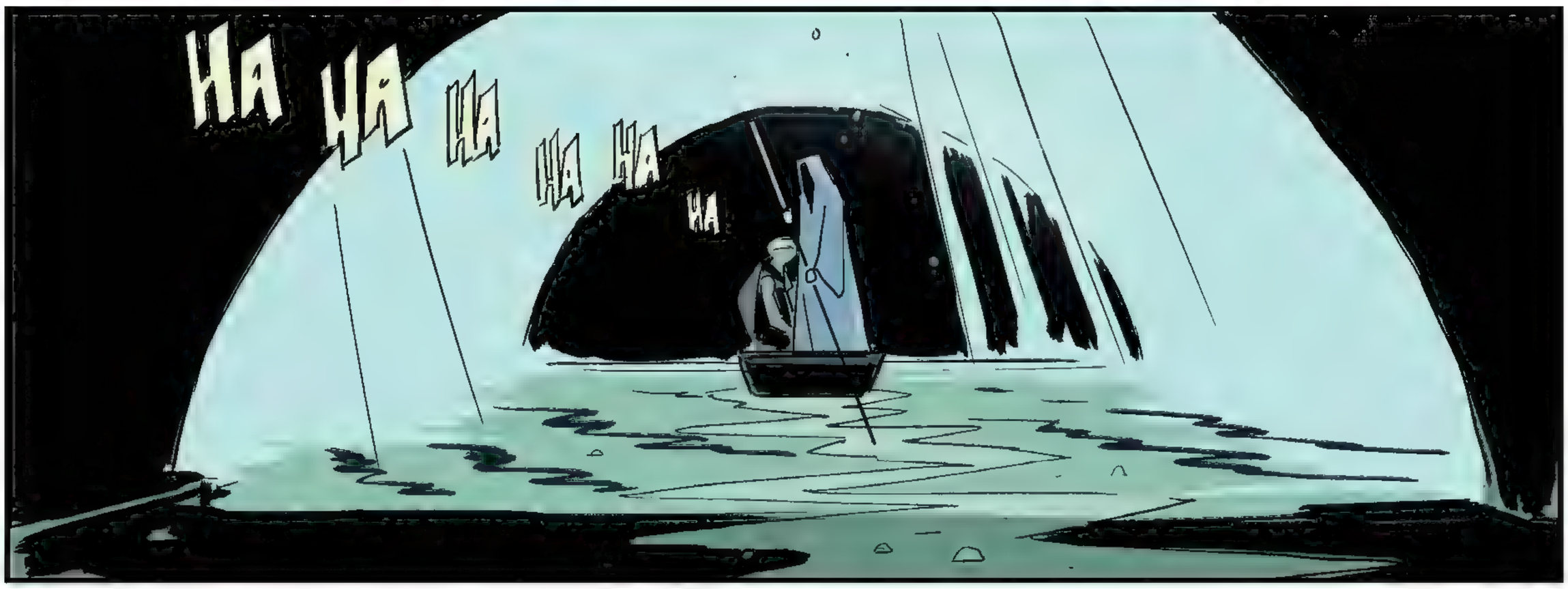


IT'S YOU, ISN'T IT?
...FROM THE *VIDEO*?
YES.
THEN IT'S *TRUE*...?
...IT REALLY WORKS?

WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?

SO...
...ARE YOU *HAPPY* TO BE BACK TO *NORMAL*?


AND WHY WOULDN'T I BE?


HA HA HA HA HA HA

WE ARE HERE.

I HOPE YOU *EACH* FIND WHAT YOU ARE LOOKING FOR.

THANK--

HUH?!

FLIP!

HEY!

SHH H H

HEY! DID ANYBODY ELSE SEE THAT?

SHHH! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

CURE

WAIT, REALLY?

IT...

IT LOOKS LIKE A CHILD WROTE IT?

CURE

GUYS, LISTEN TO ME! THIS DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT!

CURE

CLANG!

I THINK I SAW SOMETHING BACK THERE!

THAT GIRL HAD--

SHUT UP, JENN!

YEAH! SHOW A LITTLE RESPECT!

WE'RE IN THE INNER SANCTUARY!

LOOK!

THERE!

HERE IT IS.

FINALLY...

CURE

SERIOUSLY?!

CURE

THIS DOESN'T FEEL *WRONG* TO ANYBODY ELSE?

WOOSH

WOOSH

WOOSH

HELLO?

WE, UH... BID YOU FINE *GENTLEMEN* A GOOD EVENING.

WAIT A MINUTE...

THIS PLACE LOOKS *FAMILIAR*...

OH, NO...

WELCOME...

UH, GUYS...

WE ONLY HAVE ONE QUESTION FOR YOU BEFORE WE PROCEED...

...WHAT'S WRONG WITH BEING A MUTANT?!

YEAH!

OH, NO!

ROCKSTEADY AND BEBOP!

WHAT HAVE I DONE?!

UM, FORGIVE US, GENTLEMEN.

WE DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO APPEAR IN YOUR *MUTATED* FORMS--

IT'S *NOT* FOR *US*, IT'S FOR A *FRIEND!*

SY! THIS IS ALL A *SCAM!*

WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE *NOW!*

I KNOW THESE GUYS! AND THEY ARE DEFINITELY *NOT* HIGH SOCIETY!

WELL, WHAT'S YOUR *FRIEND'S* PROBLEM, THEN?

YEAH!

BEING A *MUTANT* IS *GREAT!*

AND *HORNS!*

YOU'RE *BIGGER!*

...AND *STRONGER!*

YEAH!

EXACTLY!

WELL, YES. I WOULD AGREE WITH YOU AS WELL, BUT, UH...

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I DON'T KNOW?

...IT'S *GREEN!*

LISTEN TO ME!

WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE *IMMEADIATELY!* WE ARE *INSIDE* THE *FOOT HQ!*

YOU KNOW... THAT *MASSIVE CRIMINAL ORGANIZATION* COMPRISED *SOLELY* OF *NINJAS?!*

YOU KNOW WHAT? YOU GUYS SHOULD TOTALLY JOIN OUR *GANG* INSTEAD.

YEAH!

ALL THE *COOLEST MUTANTS* ARE IN THE *FOOT CLAN!*

UH, DID YOU GENTLEMEN SAY, THE *FOOT?*

OH, OKAY...

...SO YOU *HEARD* IT WHEN *HE* SAID IT!

YEAH! YOU GUYS SEEM PRETTY *COOL!*

HEY, DO I KNOW YOU?

WHAT?!

NO.

A *TRULY* INTERESTING PROPOSAL, GENTLEMEN...

...WE *REALLY* MUST GIVE IT SOME *CONSIDERATION*...

SLAM!

NOT AGAIN...

TAP TAP TAP

WHOA! NOT SO *FAST!*

YO, *B!* THIS ONE'S A *TURTLE!*

OH *YEAH!*

THEY SAID THEY WUZ BRINGING ONE A *THEM!*

SHHH

I DON'T RECOGNIZE *THIS ONE!*

WHICH ONE WEARS *YELLOW?*

IS THAT THE GUY WITH THE *SWORD*, OR THE ONE WITH THE *FORKS?*

CURE

OH, SY...

HEY! WHICH ONE ARE *YOU?*

ME...?

I'M THE ONE WITH THE *CLAWS!*

C'MON, SY! YOU GONNA FINALLY LISTEN TO ME NOW?

HEY, WHERE'D *IVAN* GO?

HE *DITCHED* YOU, MAN!

DON'T FEEL SO GREAT, *DOES IT?*

MAN, THAT *TURTLE* IS JUST LIKE THE *REST* OF *THEM, ROCK!*

YEAH, I GUESS WE SHOULDA KNOWN.

WELL, I GUESS WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO *SMASH* 'EM THEN.

HEH HEH! YEAH, *B!* *JUST LIKE THE REST OF THEM!*

OKAY, OKAY... WHERE ARE WE EXACTLY?

HEY, YOU!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE?!

AW, MAN...

THIS IS GONNA BE *TOUGH!*

HEY! COME BACK HERE!

CRA

YEAH! YOU DIDN'T EVEN GIVE US THE MONEY YET!

SO THAT'S THE SCAM?

ALL THIS *JUST* FOR *MONEY*?

HEY, THERE'S A LOT OF *DESPERATE MUTANTS* OUT THERE!

...OR WE FEED YOU A COUPLE OF *KUNCKLE-SANDWICHES* AND WE TAKE IT *ANYWAYS!*

YEAH, EITHER YOU JOIN THE *FOOT* AND MAKE A "*DONATION*..."

"...LOTTA *DESPERATE MUTANTS.*"

...I BEEN HEARING THAT *A LOT* LATELY.

TAK!

AH!

WATCH OUT!

STAB!

HEY!

LEAVE THE JAR, SY!

IT'S NOT REAL!

CRACK!

WE DON'T KNOW THAT!

THAT'S PRETTY *WEAK*, GUYS.

...TAKING *ADVANTAGE* OF PEOPLE'S *INSECURITIES* WHEN THEY'RE AT THEIR LOWEST

YOU MEAN PRETTY *SMART!*

YEAH! WHEN *ELSE* ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THEM?

ANY OF THIS SOUNDING *FAMILIAR*, SY?

WHAT?!

WILL YOU QUIT BOUNCING AROUND ALREADY!

YEAH! STAY IN ONE PLACE!

HA! YOU BOYS ARE STARTING TO SOUND A LITTLE *DESPERATE* YOURSELVES!

SMELL YA *LATER!*

WHA?!

AW, MAN!

...THAT MUST HAVE BEEN THE *EASTERN* STAIRWAY!

WHAT DO WE DO NOW!

GONNA KILL YOU!

WELL, WE CAN'T STAY *HERE!*

SY! LET IT GO!

GRAB!

DAMMIT, SY!

WHOOP...

СЦЯ

HA!

I'M TELLING YOU!

THAT STUFF AIN'T *REAL!* IT NEVER WAS!

WE DON'T KNOW THAT!

YES WE DO!

THIS IS *MY WORLD, SY!*

I KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT!

AND THESE TWO GOONS COULDN'T CURE A FIRST GRADE *MATH TEST!*

JUST BECAUSE YOU *WANT* IT TO BE *REAL*, DOESN'T MEAN IT IS!

TRUST ME ON THIS ONE.

YOU DON'T KNOW!

IT'S SOMETHING I *SHOULD'VE* REALIZED THE MOMENT YOU TOLD ME ABOUT IT!

...BUT I WANTED IT *TOO!*

NO!

DON'T WORRY, SY. I KNOW WHERE I AM NOW.

WOO HOO!

CRASH!

THUMP! CRASH!

SKIDDD

HEY! COME BACK HERE AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!

AND *WHY* WOULD I WANT TO DO *THAT*?!

RNNN

SY, I KNOW THIS IS GOING TO BE HARD TO HEAR RIGHT NOW, BUT THAT CURE WASN'T THE *ANSWER*.

...ALL OF *THIS*...

...IT DOESN'T MATTER.

TRUST ME...

...THE GREATEST *MAN* I EVER KNEW WAS A *RAT*.

"*HE'S* THE ONE WHO HELPED ME BECOME THE *PERSON* I AM TODAY."

CHUNIN.

YOU MEAN *ME*?

NO, SILAS...

...NOT YOU.

OH, RIGHT...

...OF COURSE NOT.

LISTEN, JENN...

...I'M TAKING THIS *MONEY*, ALRIGHT?

I... I JUST REALLY NEED A *WIN* RIGHT NOW, OKAY?

SY...

PLEASE...

JUST...

...DON'T FOLLOW ME.

I NEED TO BE *ALONE* RIGHT NOW.

POOR, SY.

"IT'S TRUE...

"...BEING A *MUTANT* ISN'T EASY."

MAKE SURE
THE ONLY
HE'LL EVE

MAKE SURE YOU'R
THE ONLY WOMAN
HE'LL EVER WANT

PFFT!

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

"LUCKY FOR ME...

"...I'VE BEEN PREPARING FOR THIS MY ENTIRE LIFE!"

THE END

2351

WHAT IF?

RAPH AND I HAD WORDS.

HE MADE IT PRETTY CLEAR I WAS NOT ONE OF THEM, NOT PART OF HIS FAMILY.

I KNOW IT WAS SAID IN GRIEF AND ANGER AND WE'VE MOVED PAST IT NOW.

BUT SOMETIMES I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER, WHAT IF...?

WHAT IF *I HAD* GROWN UP WITH THE TURTLES AND MASTER SPLINTER?

A DAUGHTER. A SISTER. A *PROPER* FAMILY.

IS IT WEIRD TO WISH YOU'D GROWN UP AS A SEWER DWELLING MUTANT TURTLE WITH A RAT FATHER TRAINING YOU TO BE A NINJA?

OR STRANGER STILL, A REINCARNATED FAMILY WITH MEMORIES OF ANOTHER ERA. IMAGINE, THE LOVE OF *TWO* LIFETIMES.

AND THE TRAGEDY.

WHAT WOULD MY ROLE HAVE BEEN IN THAT FAMILY? WOULD I HAVE BEEN LIKE MY BROTHERS?

IF I HAD BEEN THE STOLEN TURTLE, STARTING LIFE ALONE, WOULD I HAVE MADE THE SAME CHOICES AS RAPH?

WOULD I HAVE FALLEN FOR CASEY, JUST THE SAME?

MAYBE I WOULD HAVE BEEN MORE LIKE DONNIE AND SHARED HIS INTERESTS.

AND HIS FATE.

MAYBE I WOULD HAVE BEEN CLOSEST TO MIKEY, WITH HIS WIDE OPEN HEART.

FOR BETTER OR WORSE.

MAYBE AS THE OLDEST I WOULD HAVE BEEN MADE LEADER AND MADE OUR FATHER PROUD.

OR BROKEN HIS HEART.

OK, SO MAYBE IT WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ALL HUGS AND PIZZA.

I HAD A DIFFERENT PATH AND I'M NOT QUITE LIKE ANY OF THEM.

THAT'S OKAY.

ANYWAY, WE *ARE* FAMILY NOW...

C'MON JENN! THE VIDEO GAME TOURNAMENT IS STARTING AND THE LOSER DOES RAPH'S LAUNDRY!

AND I'M GONNA MAKE UP FOR LOST TIME!

THE END!

art by PEACH MOMOKO

art by SOPHIE CAMPBELL

ISSUE #105

WOW, THAT WAS TERRIBLE.

YOU'RE TELLIN' *ME*.

I THOUGHT YOU'D BE INTO GARBAGE MUSIC LIKE THAT.

WHAT?! I GOT GOOD TASTE IN MUSIC! MOSTLY HIP-HOP STUFF.

I DON'T KNOW A *THING* ABOUT MUSIC.

SHREDDER WOULD KILL *ANYONE* CAUGHT LISTENING TO MUSIC, *ESPECIALLY* TOP 40.

FOR REAL?

HA, NO, I MADE THAT UP. BUT IT SEEMS LIKE SOMETHING HE'D DO.

BUT WAIT, YOU SAID TOP 40, YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T KNOW *ANYTHING!*

SILLY, YOU'RE ALWAYS SO LITERAL!

I KNOW A TINY BIT, LIKE THE STUFF EVERYONE PROBABLY KNOWS. THE BASICS.

HEY, AL... *UM*, I WANNA SAY I'M SORRY.

FOR EVERYTHING YOU'VE EVER DONE, I HOPE.

WHAT? WHAT D'YOU MEAN?

KIDDING AGAIN! SORRY, GO AHEAD.

OH, *UH*, I MEANT I'M SORRY FOR HOW I BEEN ACTING.

LIKE, I'D SHOW UP AT YOUR SHELTER, WOLF SOME FOOD DOWN, THEN LEAVE.

I NEVER DID NOTHIN' TO HELP YOU OR EVEN HANG OUT WITH YOU.

I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN KINDA IGNORING YOU EVEN BEFORE WE LOST MY DAD. AND I'M SORRY.

THERE'S BEEN A LOT GOING ON. IT'S OKAY.

BUT FROM NOW ON YOU'RE GONNA HAVE A MUCH HARDER TIME IGNORING ME, SO GET READY.

THAT'S COOL, I CAN HANDLE IT.

BLUDGEON, WHAT IS THAT *NOISE* COMING FROM THAT PLACE?!

IT SEEMS LIKE A TYPE OF MUSIC. A VERY LOUD TYPE OF MUSIC.

I THINK I LIKE IT.

PEOPLE GATHER IN PLACES LIKE THESE JUST TO HEAR MUSIC TOGETHER?

I BELIEVE IT'S CALLED *FUN*.

UGH, ***BLECH***. I ***HATE*** FUN.

KENNEL KLUB

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO WHAT YOU DO! YOUR SET WAS REALLY AMAZING, YOU'RE SO GOOD...

AW, THANK YOU SO MUCH, THAT'S SO SWEET!

MY NAME'S ***SHEENA***, WHAT'S YOURS?

HOW COME YOU DIDN'T GET IN THE *PIT*, MAN?!

HEH, NOT MY THING, BUT IT WAS FUN WATCHING YOU GUYS.

WELL, LOOK WHO IT IS.

YOU BETTER WATCH YOURSELF UNLESS YOU WANT TROUBLE.

ME AND BANDIT ARE ***REGULARS*** HERE AT THE KENNEL KLUB AND YOU THINK YOU CAN JUST COME IN HERE LIKE IT'S ***NOTHIN'***?

YOU ***BROKE*** MY BOYFRIEND'S ***BILL***, YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR THAT!

YEAH, MY BILL'S ***ALL*** MESSED UP!

YOU GUYS.

STOP.

ANOTHER NINJA TURTLE, *HUH?*

IF YOU WANT TO DO THIS, WE CAN TAKE IT OUTSIDE. OTHERWISE, LET'S ALL JUST RELAX.

WE'RE ALL HERE TO HAVE FUN AND BE TOGETHER, RIGHT?

UH...

WELL... I GUESS SO.

YEAH, DON'T RUIN THIS FOR EVERYONE, COME ***ON!*** IT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE ***EVER*** BEEN TO A MUSIC CLUB!

NO KIDDING?

CAN I BUY YOU A DRINK?

THAT WOULD BE WONDERFUL, I'D LOVE THAT.

SHOULD WE ATTACK THEM? I KNOW KARAI DIDN'T GIVE ORDERS, BUT IT'S A PERFECT OPPORTUNITY!

AND I'D LOVE TO GET MY TALONS INTO *LEONARDO* AGAIN.

HE DOESN'T EVEN APPEAR TO BE *ARMED*, THE POOR *FOOL*.

NO.

THEY'RE FULL OF LOVE RIGHT NOW, IT WOULD BE WRONG TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THAT.

EW, LOVE? WHAT ARE YOU *TALKING* ABOUT? DISGUSTING.

HUSH, KOYA.

IT ALWAYS SEEMED IMPOSSIBLE WE'D EVER LOSE OUR FATHER AND MASTER.

AND AFTER HE PASSED, I NEVER THOUGHT WE'D COME BACK TOGETHER. I REALLY THOUGHT IT WAS OVER.

AND FOR A BIT, I EVEN THOUGHT MAYBE IT WAS A *GOOD* THING THAT IT WAS OVER.

ALL THE DAMAGE WE AND OUR FATHER AND OUR RIVALRIES CAUSED, ALL THE PAIN, HARDSHIP, DESTRUCTION...

BUT I DON'T FEEL THAT WAY ANYMORE.

I'VE REALIZED THAT DESPITE ALL THAT, SPLINTER'S DEATH... HIS *SACRIFICE*...

...HAS GIVEN US A NEW PATH TO TAKE.

HE WASN'T A PERFECT MAN, OR A PERFECT FATHER.

BUT HE STILL GAVE US EVERYTHING HE HAD.

HE GAVE *HIMSELF*.

AND NOW WE'RE GOING TO GIVE *OURSELVES,* TOO, TO OUR NEW COMMUNITY, DESPITE OUR *OWN* IMPERFECTIONS.

THE SPLINTER CLAN WILL SERVE THE PEOPLE OF MUTANT TOWN. WE WILL HONOR AND PASS ON THE TEACHINGS, THE SPIRIT, AND THE LOVE OF HAMATO YOSHI.

WE WILL BE HIS LEGACY.

SO, FINALLY...

... ALOPEX, I INVITE YOU TO OFFICIALLY BE PART OF OUR CLAN.

THANK YOU, *JONIN.*

'BOUT DAMN *TIME.*

HELL YEAH, SPLINTER CLAN!

SPLINTER DOJO

GOOD! AGAIN.

MARTIAL ARTS + SELF DEFENSE LESSONS!! everyone welcome

GOOD FORM, YOU GUYS!

NOW LET'S SPLIT UP INTO SPARRING PARTNERS.

I'M A *PHYSICS* MAJOR, I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ELECTRICAL WIRING OR WHATEVER THIS IS!

I KNOW ABOUT *CONDENSATES* AND *FERMI LIQUID* AND *POLYMER CHAINS*, NOT HOW TO GET ELECTRICITY RUNNING!

YOU'RE BETTER AT IT THAN EVERYONE ELSE AROUND HERE, THOUGH.

AND DOESN'T CONDENSED MATTER PHYSICS COVER STUFF LIKE CONDUCTIVITY?

YES, OKAY, I SORT OF KNOW WHAT I'M DOING.

I'M JUST STILL FRUSTRATED BECAUSE I NEVER GOT THE *INTERNET* WORKING EARLIER.

OKAY, WHAT ABOUT...

...THIS!

OH! YOU DID IT! LET THERE BE LIGHT!

YOU'RE SO *SMART*.

THEY DID IT, YOU GUYS! LIGHTS!

EATING TIME?

YEP, ALMOST READY.

HOW CAN YOU *EAT SO MUCH?!* **HAHA.**

HUNGRY!

MISTER MIKE, THANK YOU FOR FOOD.

YOU'RE WELCOME, MUSHROOM.

JUST DON'T STEAL FROM KLUNK AND PEPPERONI'S PLATES AGAIN.

WE PROMISE!

YOU GUYS ARE SO FUNNY. FINISH UP, ALMOST TIME FOR BED.

SPLINTER DOJO

neaera

ZZZZ

NOT THIS AGAIN.

JENNIKA!

Lita Ford

BLACKGUARD

BIKINI KILL

SEPULTURA

ICED EARTH

ARCH ENEMY

HAGBLOOD

ABATTOIR

15 GRAVE

SUICIDAL TENDENCIES

S.O.L

IT'S ALMOST TWO IN THE AFTERNOON, IF I WAITED 'TIL YOU WEREN'T SLEEPING I'D *NEVER* GET TO PLAY.

I WAS UP *LATE!*

WELL, I'M DONE NOW, ANYWAY, IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR CLASS.

HRMPH.

HERE I AM! SORRY ABOUT THAT.

FOR ALL THE NEW STUDENTS, THIS IS MASTER JENNIKA AND MASTER RAPHAEL.

SO MANY NEW FACES!

EVERYONE READY?

YEAH!

THAT WENT REALLY WELL, DON'T YOU THINK?

YEAH! EVERY DAY THERE'S MORE PEOPLE, IT'S GREAT.

WE'LL HAVE TO SPLIT THEM INTO TWO CLASSES SOON.

YOU'LL NEVER GET TO BE A NINJA! YOU'RE TOO SMALL.

WE WERE SPARRING AND SHE HIT ME AND I DIDN'T EVEN FEEL IT! *HA!*

SH-SHUT UP! I AM TOO GONNA BE A NINJA! JUST LIKE MASTER JENNIKA!

YEAH RIGHT! I'M GONNA POUND YOU NEXT TIME AND YOU'LL GET KICKED OUTTA CLASS!

HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON OVER HERE?

NOTHIN'! SEE YA!

LITA, HEY...!

HEY, YOU.

=SNIFFLE= THOSE KIDS SAID I WON'T ***NEVER*** BE A COOL NINJA.

TH-THEY SAID I'M TOO SMALL AN' STUPID AN' I AIN'T STRONG ENOUGH...

WELL, THAT'S NOT TRUE AT ALL. OTHER KIDS CAN BE JERKS SOMETIMES, THEY MADE FUN OF ME, TOO.

REALLY? HOW COME?

OH, DIFFERENT THINGS, LIKE MY FAMILY WAS POOR SO KIDS TEASED ME ABOUT THAT, AND I WAS ALSO REALLY LANKY AND CLUMSY.

ONE TIME I WAS IN A SCHOOL PLAY AND I WAS DRESSED UP AS A GIRAFFE, AND I TRIPPED OFF THE STAGE AND THE GIRAFFE HEAD GOT ***STUCK*** ON ME.

AFTER THAT, ALL THE KIDS WOULDN'T STOP CALLING ME ***JENNY GIRAFFE***.

BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU BE THE TURTLE 'STEAD OF THE GIRAFFE?

AW, WELL, I WASN'T A TURTLE BACK THEN, SWEETIE.

ANYWAY, THE GIRAFFE THING WASN'T ***THAT*** BAD BUT BACK THEN IT REALLY HURT, SO I GET IT. I GET HOW MEAN KIDS CAN BE. BUT LOOK AT ME NOW, I'M AN AWESOME NINJA!

AND IF I CAN GO FROM A DORKY GIRAFFE GIRL EVERYONE MADE FUN OF TO WHO I AM *NOW*, THEN YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?

UM... I DUNNO...?

IT MEANS *YOU* CAN *TOO*. IT JUST TAKES TIME.

AND YOU KNOW WHAT SOMEONE REALLY SMART TOLD ME ONCE?

HE WAS GIVING ME THE SAME KINDA LESSONS YOU'RE DOING, HE WAS TEACHING ME NINJA STUFF AND I JUST... I WAS REALLY SAD BACK THEN.

AND I ASKED HIM JUST WHAT THE *HECK* A *NINJA* WAS, ANYWAY, AND YOU KNOW WHAT HE SAID?

HE SAID *ME*. IT'S WHAT'S INSIDE OF ME, IT'S WHAT I COULD BE IF I REALLY BELIEVED IN MYSELF.

HE TOLD ME *I* AM NINJA.

AND THAT MEANS *YOU*, TOO, LITA.

"THEN HE TOLD ME, YOU ARE THE FUTURE...

"... AND THE FUTURE IS LIMITLESS."

art by KEVIN EASTMAN

colors by FAHRIZA KAMAPUTRA

art by NELSON DANIEL

ISSUE #106

KEN

DEL

RUSTLE RUSTLE

H-H-HELLO?

CLANG

CREEAAK

WHO'S THERE?

BILLY, IS THAT YOU?

THIS ISN'T FUNNY, YOU KNOW!

CLICK WHIRR

WHAT THE--

WHAT ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE? ARE YOU FOLLOWING ME?

Life in the city.

It's good to be back.

I'm so relieved to see Mikey coming around to his old self. I think it's done a world of good for him to be surrounded by friends. To have a purpose again.

I think teaching is a good role for Leo. He gets to use some of his hard-won leadership skills, but without the burden of any life-or-death consequences.

Well, unless you can die from exasperation.

And Raph...

Raph is still... adjusting.

We're slowly figuring out how to be a new clan. A new kind of family.

As for me... I keep busy.

I'm not building robots or teleporters, but I can still find lots of ways to be useful.

And of course, work on my novel is progressing nicely.

...AND THE ROBOT APPEARED TO THEM SUDDENLY, IN A RING OF BLUE LIGHT THAT LIT UP THE NIGHT. "COME WITH ME," HE SAID. "MY PLANET NEEDS YOU."

HELP!

MASTER LEONARDO, PLEASE, I NEED YOUR HELP!

JUST LEO, PLEASE. WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU MRS...?

WHAT? OH, *LAUREL* IS FINE.

IT'S MY SON *FELIX*. HE'S *MISSING!*

HE WAS PLAYING OUTSIDE AND I SWEAR I JUST LOOKED AWAY FOR A MINUTE AND--

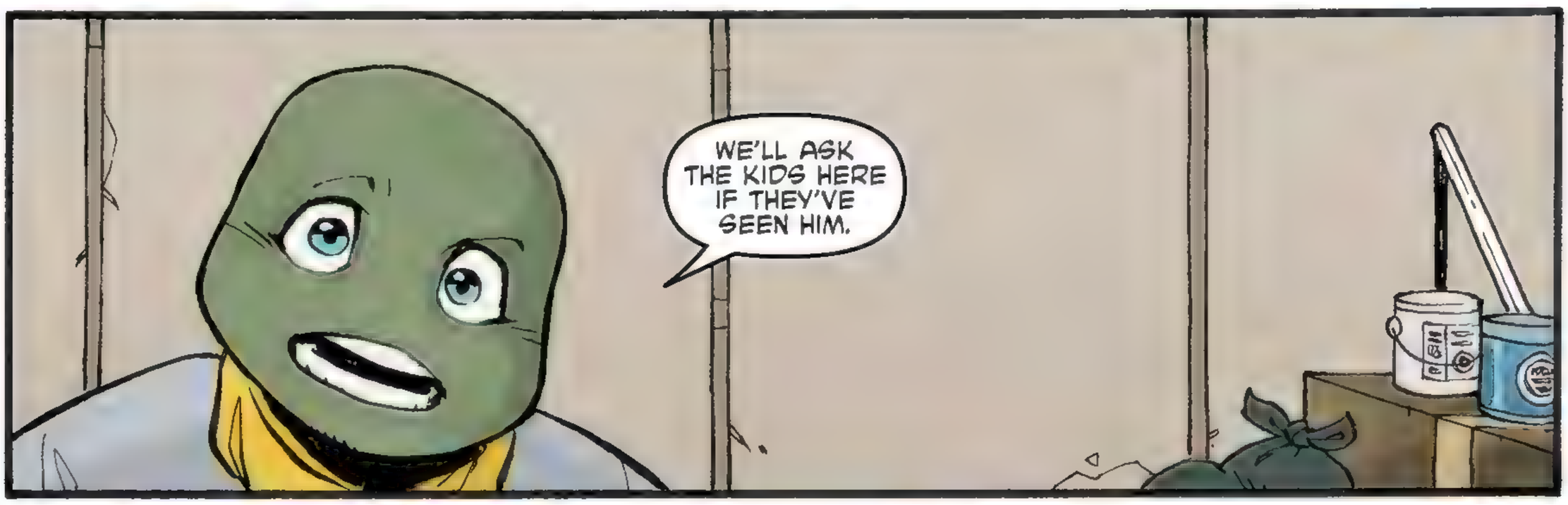
IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY, WE'LL HELP YOU.

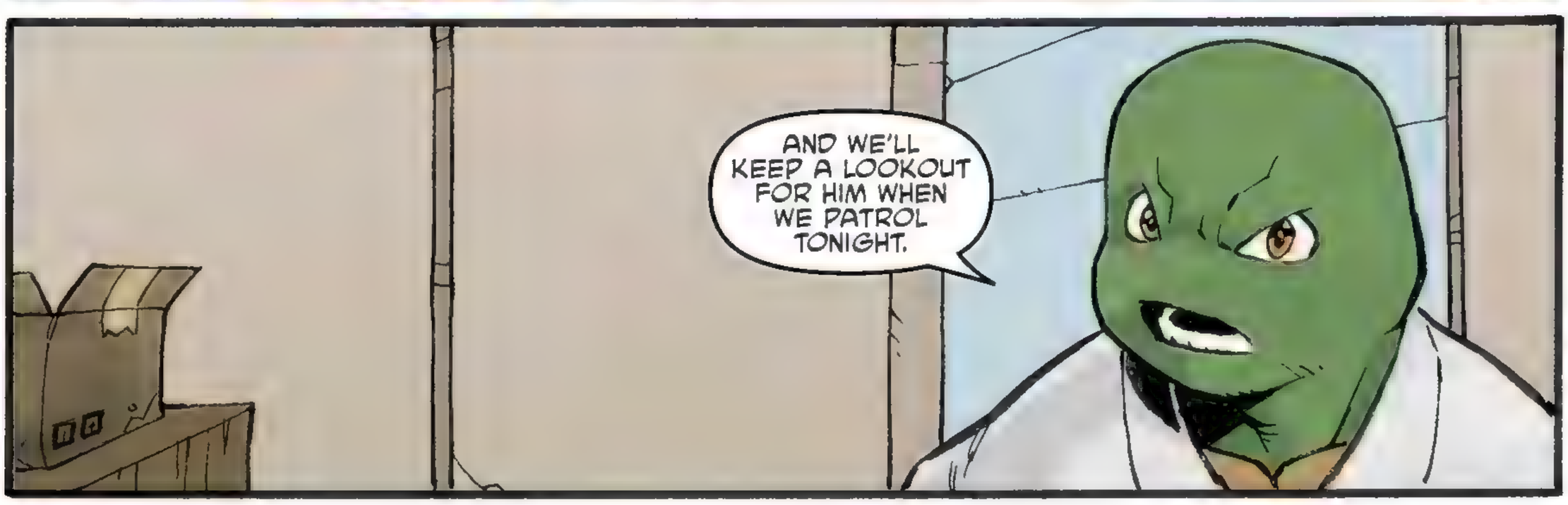
YES, OF COURSE WE'LL HELP. WHATEVER WE CAN DO.

WE'LL MAKE UP SOME FLYERS AND PUT THEM UP AROUND THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

I THOUGHT I'D LOST MY KLUNK ONCE, BUT HE TURNED UP JUST FINE. I'M SURE FELIX WILL TOO.

AND IF ANYONE LAID A HAND ON HIM WE'LL FIND THEM AND BEAT THEIR AS--
RAPH! LITTLE EARS!


WE'LL ASK THE KIDS HERE IF THEY'VE SEEN HIM.


AND WE'LL KEEP A LOOKOUT FOR HIM WHEN WE PATROL TONIGHT.

OKAY EVERYONE, EXCITEMENT'S OVER. BACK TO CLASS!

IT'S THE SLITHERY. HE'S GOT HIM.

WHAT'S THAT, *LITA?*

THE SLITHERY!

"HE'S A SEA MONSTER THAT COMES UP THROUGH THE SEWERS TO SNATCH LITTLE KIDS!

"BUT HE DON'T GOT NO LEGS SO HE JUST SLITHERS ALONG THE GROUND LEAVING A TRAIL OF GROSS ***SLIME***.

"HE STEALS KIDS WHEN NO ONE'S LOOKIN', AND TAKES THEM DOWN INTO THE SEWER TO HIS ***SECRET LAIR***.

"AN' HE KEEPS 'EM IN ***CAGES!***

"AN' NOBODY KNOWS WHY HE TAKES THEM, BUT I THINK HE ***EATS*** THEM!"

PFFFT, THAT'S A *BABY* STORY, MEANT TO SCARE LITTLE BABIES LIKE *YOU*. IT'S NOT REAL!

HE IS TOO REAL!

IS NOT!

IS TOO!

I'M SORRY, LITA, BUT THAT DOES KIND OF SOUND LIKE A TALL TALE, LIKE THE BOOGEY MAN OR THE MONSTER UNDER THE BED.

I'M SURE FELIX HAS JUST WANDERED OFF AND LOST TRACK OF TIME.

OKAY, OKAY, THAT'S ENOUGH! BACK TO WORK!

STAY FOCUSED. WATCH YOUR FORM.

WATCH IT!

OOF!

LITA! FORGET ABOUT MONSTER STORIES AND PAY ATTENTION TO WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE AND NOW!

DAMMIT.

LITA!

WHAT HAPPENED?

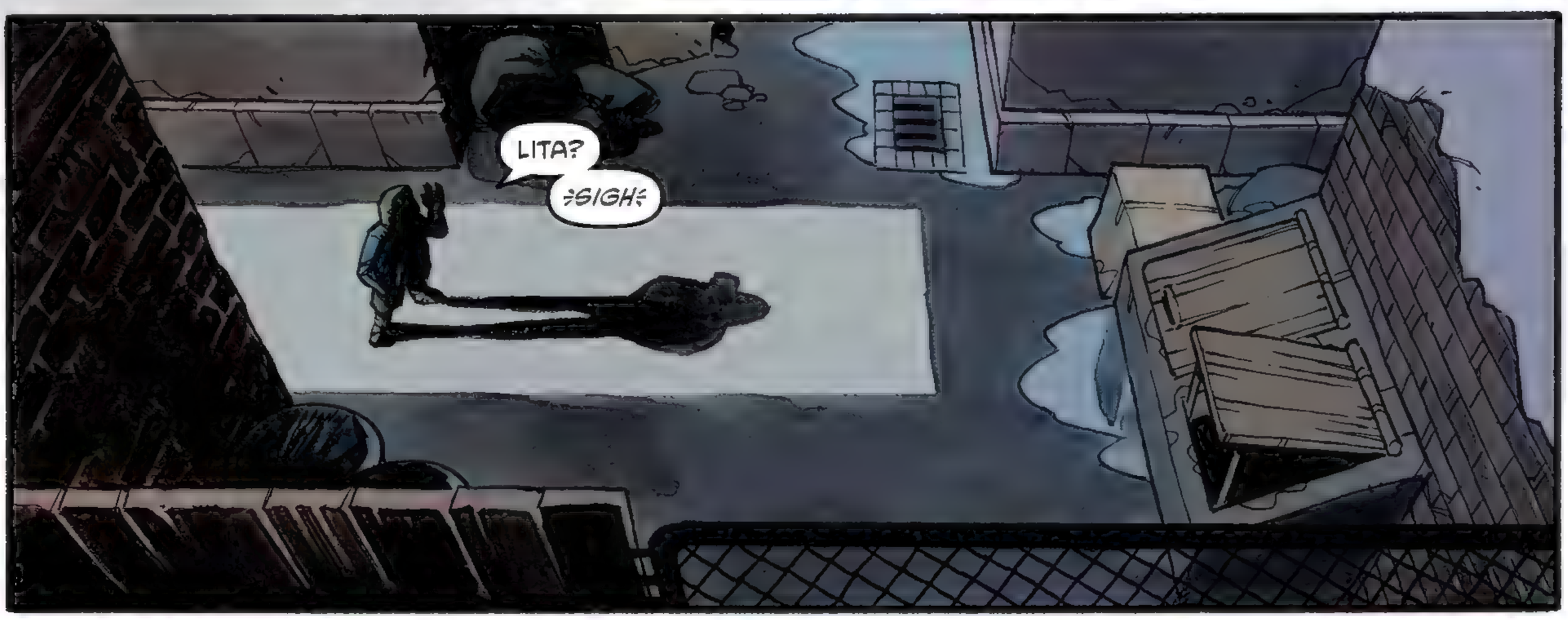
UGH, I SCREWED UP, JEN. I LOST MY TEMPER AND YELLED AT HER.

NOW WHAT DO I DO?

NOW YOU GO AFTER HER AND *APOLOGIZE*. AND TAKE THESE WITH YOU WHILE YOU'RE OUT.

LITA!

LITA, COME BACK!


LITA?
=SIGH=

WHAT THE...?

MISSING
MISSING
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MISSING

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I UNDERSTAND YOUR CONCERNS.

I KNOW MANY OF YOU HAVE FRIENDS AND LOVED ONES AFFECTED BY THE MUTAGENIC AGENT AND YOU'RE IMPATIENT FOR SIGNS OF PROGRESS.

HOWEVER, UNTIL WE COMPLETELY UNDERSTAND ITS FULL EFFECTS, THESE PEOPLE MUST REMAIN CONTAINED, FOR THE HEALTH AND SAFETY OF *ALL* NEW YORKERS.

"REST ASSURED THAT THEIR NEEDS ARE BEING MET AND THEY ARE RECEIVING REGULAR AID IN THE FORM OF FOOD AND OTHER SUPPLIES."

THIS MUTANT CRISIS IS A PRIORITY AT EVERY LEVEL OF GOVERNMENT INCLUDING THIS OFFICE, BUT KNOW THAT I AM PERSONALLY COMMITTED TO PUTTING MY OWN CONSIDERABLE SCIENTIFIC AND TECHNOLOGICAL RESOURCES TOWARD SOLVING THE PROBLEM.

WHAT ARE YOU UP TO, YOU LYING WEASEL?

I TAKE THAT BACK. I *LIKE* WEASELS.

NO MATTER THE OUTCOME OF THEIR SITUATION, THESE BRAVE MUTANTS CAN BE PROUD OF THEIR ULTIMATE CONTRIBUTION TO SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE AND ADVANCEMENT.

I DON'T KNOW IF I'M CUT OUT FOR THIS AFTER ALL.

WHAT DO I KNOW ABOUT KIDS? THEY'RE SO UNDISCIPLINED IT'S LIKE... LIKE HERDING CATS!

FATHER USED TO SAY TRAINING IS EVERYTHING.

BUT HOW DO I TRAIN THE ONES THAT WON'T LISTEN, OR JUST WANT TO HIT EACH OTHER?

WELL, YOU COULD JUST NOT SHOW UP, LIKE RAPH.

I HEARD THAT!

BESIDES, WHAT ABOUT DONNY BOY HERE?

WHAT ABOUT ME?

STORY TIME IS ***NOT*** PART OF A SELF-DEFENSE CLASS.

HMMPH. I'M ***TEACHING*** THEM TO THINK CREATIVELY.

ANYWAY, I JUST DON'T KNOW HOW FATHER HAD THE PATIENCE TO PUT UP WITH US AT THAT AGE.

RELAX, GIVE IT TIME. YOU'LL FIGURE IT OUT.

HA! HE'S BEEN UPTIGHT FOR *TWO* LIFETIMES!

RAPH!

LOOK, I DON'T HAVE ALL THE ANSWERS, BUT I DO THINK YOU COULD START BY JUST LOOSENING UP A LITTLE.

WELL, MAYBE NOT *THAT* LOOSE.

EVERYBODY READY TO HEAD OUT?

AL, YOU OK ON WEASEL WATCH FOR AWHILE?

YEAH, GO ON. I'LL TRY AND MAKE SURE THE PLACE IS STILL STANDING WHEN YOU GET BACK.

ALL RIGHT YOU LITTLE TERRORS, WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH YOU?

HEY, YOU NEED ANY HELP BABYSITTING?

OH THANK GAWD!

PAWN

JEN, DID YOU SEE IF LITA CAME BACK?

NO, BUT I'M NOT TOO WORRIED YET.

SHE WAS TAKING CARE OF HERSELF FOR A LONG TIME BEFORE WE CAME ALONG.

I'M SURE SHE'S JUST GONE BACK TO ONE OF HER HIDEOUTS UNTIL SHE DECIDES TO FORGIVE YOU.

YEAH...

I'M SURE YOU'RE RIGHT.

WHO ARE YOU?

AAHH!

art by KEVIN EASTMAN
colors by FAHRIZA KAMAPUTRA

art by NELSON DANIEL

ISSUE #107

LITA DIDN'T SHOW UP FOR CLASS. I KEEP TELLING MYSELF SHE'S JUST OFF SOMEWHERE POUTING BUT...

BUT FELIX AND THOSE OTHER KIDS ARE MISSING TOO. SOMETHING'S DEFINITELY NOT RIGHT.

YEAH.

YOU THINK IT'S HOB, LOOKING TO MAKE MORE CHILD SOLDIERS?

COULD BE. HE SEEMED PRETTY CONVINCED OF HIS OWN RIGHTEOUSNESS WHEN SALLY CONFRONTED HIM.

LIKE HE'S MUTANT TOWN'S SAVIOR INSTEAD OF THE CAUSE OF ALL OF THIS.

TONIGHT WE'LL SEARCH FOR THE KIDS AND ANY CLUES AS TO WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE.

OOH, CLUES! WE'LL BE LIKE DETECTIVES!

I CALL SHERLOCK HOLMES!

MIKEY, THIS IS SERIOUS.

I KNOW. HUMOR IS MY COPING MECHANIC-ISM.

MECHANISM.

THAT'S WHAT I SAID.

SO WHAT ARE WE LOOKING FOR EXACTLY?
I'M NOT SURE. PLACES WHERE KIDS CAN HIDE, OR BE HIDDEN.
UH, THAT'S THIS WHOLE TOWN, DUDE.

HEY, WHAT'S THAT?

MOUSERS!

RAAGGH!

WAIT!

LET THEM GO! LET'S FOLLOW AND SEE WHERE THEY LEAD US.

BZZT BZZT

DONNIE

HEY DONNIE, WHAT'S--

APRIL!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

MOUSERS! IN MUTANT TOWN! ON THE RUN. LITERALLY! FOLLOWING THEM NOW.

WHAT'S STOCKMAN UP TO?

SUNUVA--

SIGH

I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING, DON, BUT I CAN'T SAY I'M THAT SURPRISED.

HE DID MAKE SOME WEIRD COMMENT ABOUT MUTANT CONTRIBUTIONS TO SCIENCE THE OTHER DAY.

I GUESS IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE BEING MAYOR WASN'T ENOUGH AND HE HAD TO PUT HIS EVIL SCIENTIST HAT ON AGAIN.

I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN FIND OUT.

THANKS, APRIL. BE CAREFUL!

YOU TOO.

WE CAN'T FOLLOW. WE NEED ANOTHER WAY IN, QUICK!

THERE!

MOUSERS AND SEWERS! JUST LIKE OLD TIMES, EH?

GREAT.

HOW DID WE GET STUCK WITH BABYSITTING DUTIES AGAIN?

AW, IT'S NOT SO BAD.

EASY FOR YOU TO SAY, YOU'VE GOT THE NICE ONE.

IT'S NOT JUST THAT, I GREW UP WITH FOUR BROTHERS!

SURROUNDED BY A LITTLE CHAOS IS PRETTY MUCH MY NORMAL HAPPY PLACE.

FOUR BROTHERS, *HUH?* THAT DYNAMIC SOUNDS FAMILIAR. ARE THEY HERE IN MUTANT TOWN TOO?

NO, I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY OF MY FAMILY SINCE... ***THIS*** HAPPENED.

MUSHROOM MISS LITA.

AW, I KNOW, SWEETIE. BUT DON'T WORRY, I'M SURE THE TURTLES WILL FIND HER.

THERE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE CAGES.

HUH?

NUTHIN'.

YOU'RE FELIX.

YEAH, HOW'D YOU KNOW?

YOUR MOM CAME INTO THE DOJO TO ASK MY FRIENDS FOR THEIR HELP IN FINDIN' YOU.

THE DOJO!

YOUR FRIENDS?

WHOA, SO YOU'RE FRIENDS WITH THE SPLINTER CLAN?

COOL!

YEAH! I LIVE THERE AN' EVERYTHING! THEY'RE TEACHING ME TO BE A NINJA!

AND I'M GONNA GET US OUT OF THIS...

... PIT?

SO SHOW US YOUR MOVES, NINJA WARRIOR.

IT'S NOT JUST ABOUT FIGHTIN'. IT'S ABOUT TACTICS.

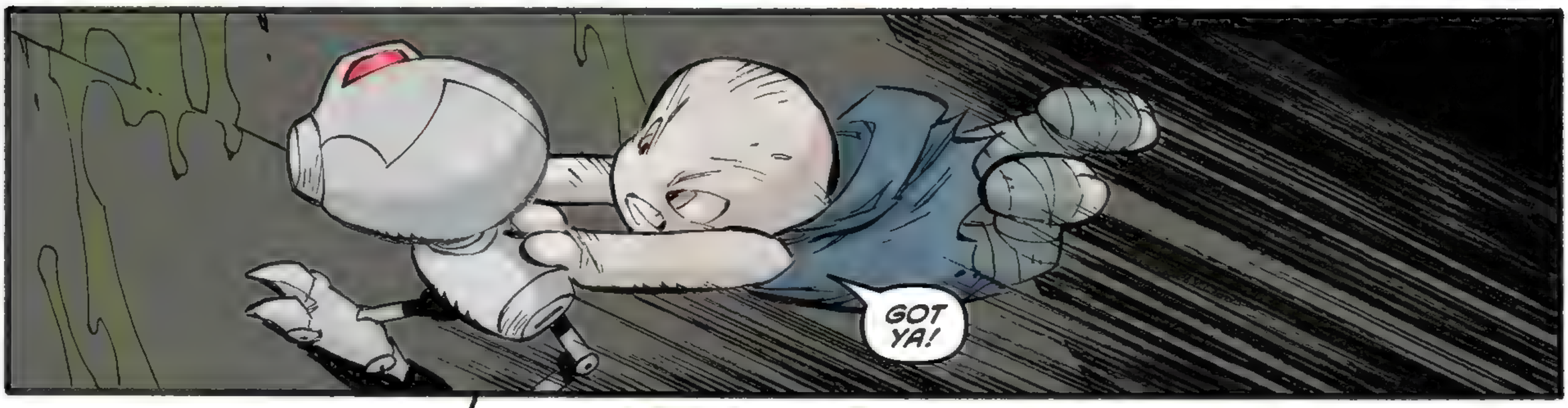
WE GOTTA BE ONE WITH OUR ENVI--OUR ENVI... WE GOTTA USE WHAT'S AROUND US!

CRASH

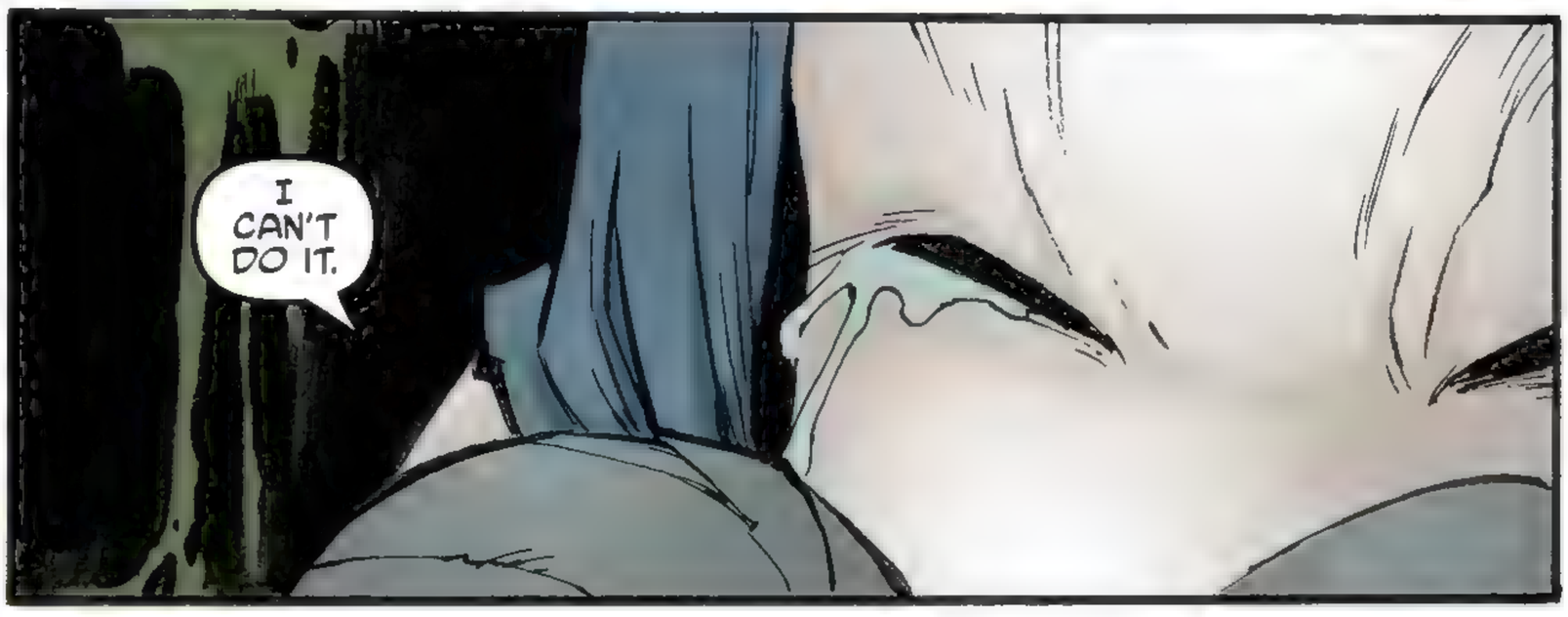
OOF!

WHAT ABOUT THOSE THINGS? CAN THEY GET OUT?
YEAH, THEY CLIMB RIGHT UP THE WALLS.

WHAT IF WE RIDE THEM?


GOT YA!

THUD


I CAN'T DO IT.

HEH, JUST LIKE THE GOOD OLD DAYS.

YOU HAVE A STRANGE DEFINITION OF "GOOD," MIKEY.

LOOK AT THIS.

IS THAT... *SLIME?*

THE SLITHERY.

THE WHAT?

IT'S A STORY THAT LITA TOLD ME ABOUT A SEA MONSTER THAT LIVES IN THE SEWERS AND LEAVES A TRAIL OF SLIME IN ITS WAKE.

WHAT IF IT'S TRUE, ONLY, IT'S NOT A MONSTER, BUT A *MUTANT?*

THAT WAY! I HEAR SOMETHING.

THERE!

EEEE

OKAY, THIS DEFINITELY FEELS LIKE OLD TIMES.

RIGHT?

DEJA VU ALL OVER AGAIN.

I KNOW I'M FEELING ALL WARM AND FUZZY INSIDE.

YOU GUYS ARE SO WEIRD.

WHY WERE THEY DOING THIS?

UGH, GROSS!

WHOA. GUYS, I THINK THE EFFECTS OF HOB'S BOMB WERE MORE FAR-REACHING THAN WE REALIZED.

AND IF IT'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE THINGS, THEN IT'S NOT MUCH OF A STRETCH TO ASSUME IT COULD HAVE MADE...

...AN EEL MONSTER.

THE SLITHERY IS *REAL!*

OKAY, SO IF THIS THING IS REAL AND IT'S NOT A MUTANT LIKE US, BUT ONE OF THESE POOR THINGS, DOES THAT MAKE IT MORE OR LESS DANGEROUS?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT IF IT'S DOWN HERE, CHANCES ARE THOSE KIDS ARE TOO.

WE NEED TO FIND THEM, *NOW*.

HMMMMM...

WHAT IS IT?

NO, IT ISN'T.

WELL, ARE THEY BUILDING THIS WALL TO KEEP THE CREATURE OUT? ALTRUISM ISN'T REALLY STOCKMAN'S THING.

I KNOW I'M THE NEW GUY, BUT SHOULD WE BE SPLITTING UP LIKE THIS?

YEAH, MAN, HAVEN'T YOU EVER SEEN A HORROR MOVIE?

WE'RE NOT SPLITTING UP, THEY'LL CATCH UP WITH US IN A MINUTE. BESIDES, THIS AIN'T NO MOVIE.

SO, ARE YOU, LIKE, SECOND IN COMMAND OR--

--HUH?

YEEAAH!

JENNIKA!

MIKEY!

WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU?

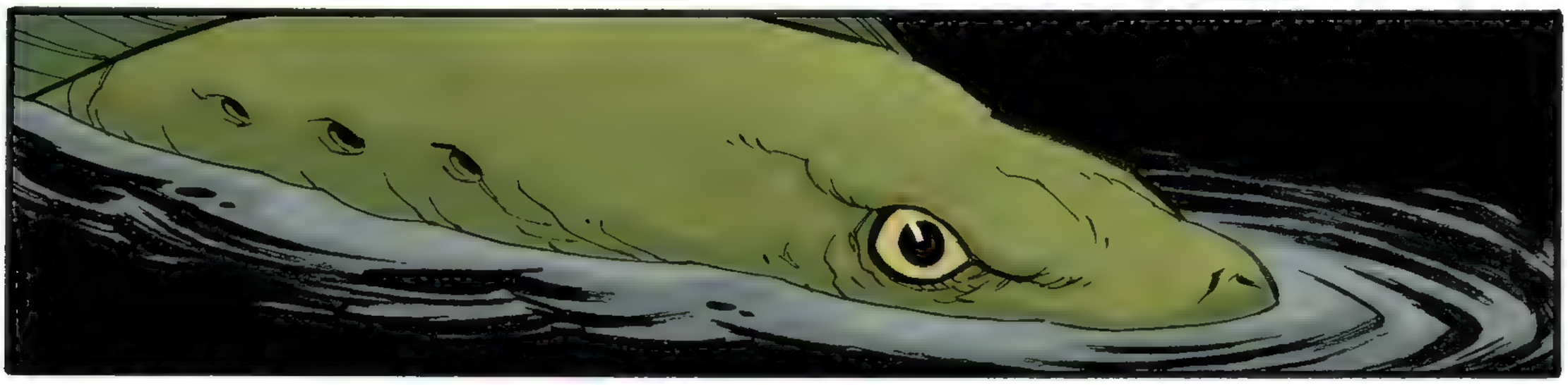
RAPH, WHAT'S HAPPENING?

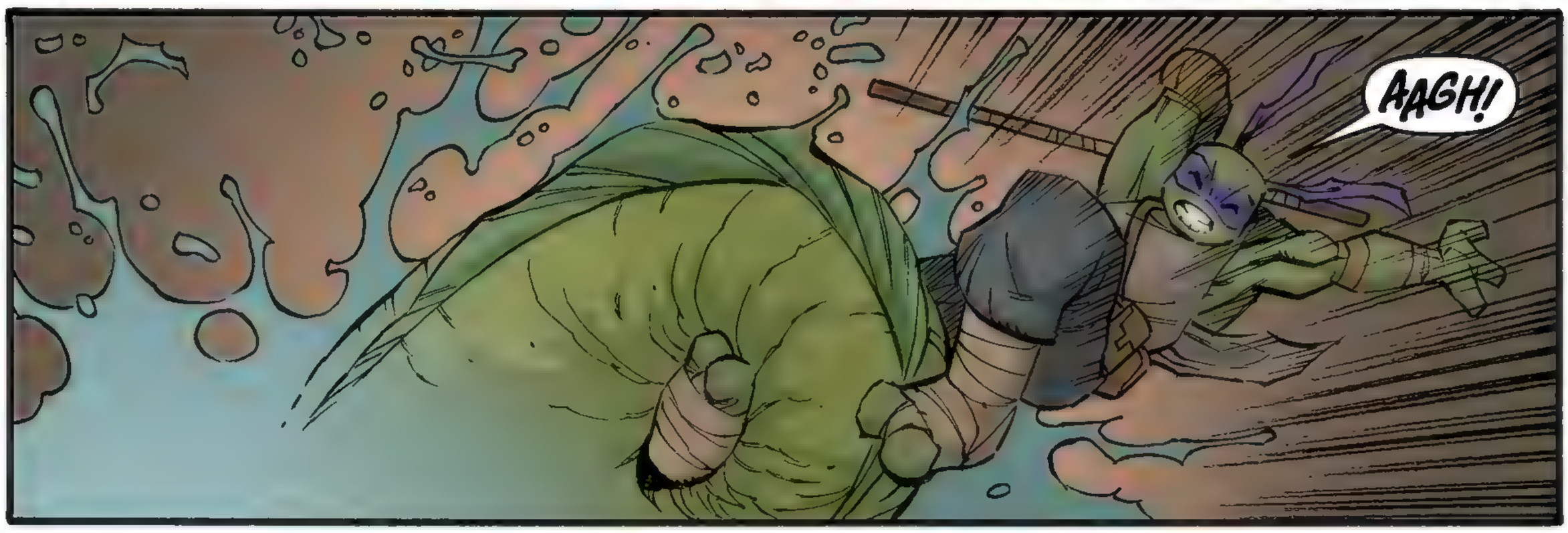
I DON'T KNOW! I HEARD JENNIE YELL AND WHEN I TURNED THEY WERE BOTH GONE!

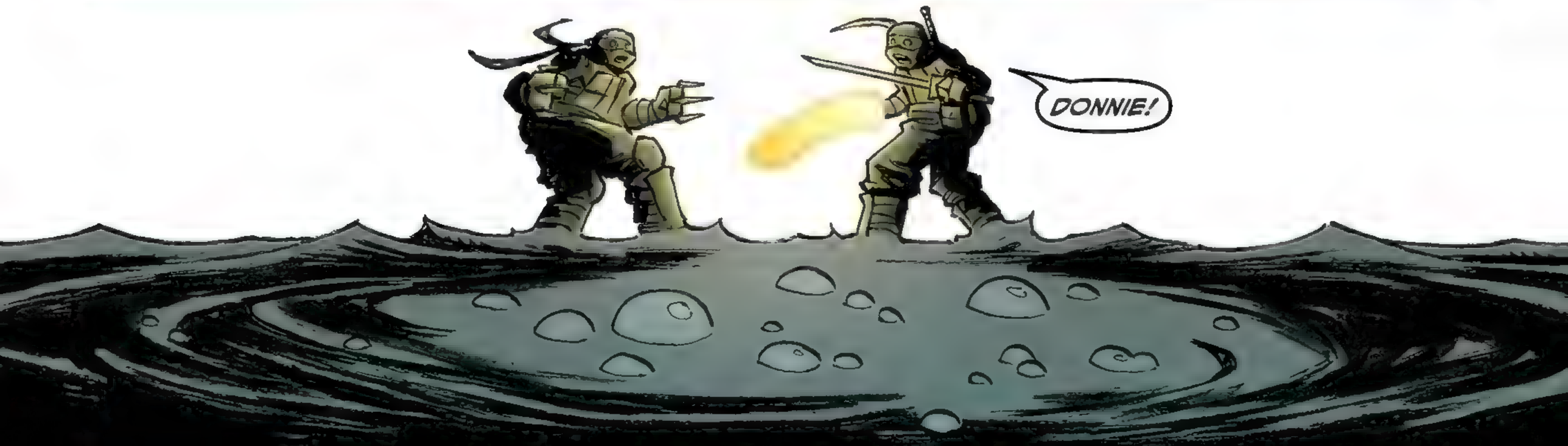
WHY DID YOU SPLIT US UP? YOU CAN'T DO THE LONE WOLF THING ANYMORE!

I WASN'T TRYING TO! I THOUGHT YOU WERE COMING RIGHT BEHIND US.

OKAY, BUT WE STAY TOGETHER NOW.




AAGH!


DONNIE!

DAMMIT!
WE'LL GET THEM BACK. LET'S KEEP MOVING.

ALL CLEAR.

ENOUGH!

COME AND GET ME, YOU BASTARD!

ALL RIGHT, BAXTER, TIME TO FIND OUT WHAT YOU'RE UP TO.

THE BASEMENT IS WHERE BAD STUFF ALWAYS HAPPENS IN THE MOVIES, RIGHT?

BINGO.

art by KEVIN EASTMAN

colors by FAHRIZA KAMAPUTRA

art by NELSON DANIEL

ISSUE #108

WHAT TIME IS IT? ALOPEX?

WAH?

GAH! GET OFF!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

I GUESS WE FELL ASLEEP ON THE JOB. IT'S GETTING REALLY LATE AND NO ONE IS BACK YET.

BREAKFAST?

SURE KID, WHY NOT. I DON'T THINK ANY OF US ARE GOING BACK TO SLEEP ANY TIME SOON.

WHAT *IS* ALL OF THIS?

IF YOU ***MUST*** KNOW, I'M MONITORING A PROBLEM.

THERE'S A LARGE AND DANGEROUS MUTANT LOOSE AND I NEED TO KEEP IT CONTAINED.

THAT'S WHY THE MOUSERS ARE THERE!

WAIT, SO YOU'VE HAD THESE RESOURCES IN PLACE AND ALL YOU'VE USED THEM FOR IS SPYING?

OBSERVATION, MS. O'NEIL. AND IF I HADN'T, I WOULDN'T HAVE DISCOVERED THIS PROBLEM.

IMAGINE THE PUBLIC RELATIONS NIGHTMARE IF THIS THING GETS OUT.

PUBLIC RELATIONS! YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT SELF PRESERVATION?

YOU COULDN'T JUST HELP BECAUSE IT'S THE RIGHT THING TO DO?

WAIT, YOU SAID ***DANGEROUS***. AND ***CONTAINED***. CONTAINED WHERE, EXACTLY? AND HOW?

INSIDE THE BORDERS OF MUTANT TOWN OF COURSE.

PART OF THE MOUSERS' JOB IS TO KEEP IT FROM ESCAPING.

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE SAFETY OF THOSE POOR PEOPLE? WHAT THE HELL, STOCKMAN?

THAT'S ***DR.*** STOCKMAN TO YOU, MS. O'NEIL. OR YOUR HONOR, IF YOU PREFER.

THE SEWERS? YOU'RE "OBSERVING" THE SEWERS?

LIKE YOUR TURTLE FRIENDS, THE MUTANT IN QUESTION HAS A PENCHANT FOR DARK AND DAMP PLACES AND HAS MADE A HOME THERE.

WAIT, IS THAT...

THERE! THOSE ARE THE TURTLES! THEY'RE IN TROUBLE!

YES, SO IT WOULD SEEM.

OH MY GOD, THERE ARE CHILDREN IN THERE! *DO* SOMETHING!

USE THE MOUSERS TO HELP THEM.

NOW LET'S NOT BE RASH. I DON'T THINK IT'S PRUDENT TO INTERFERE IN A SITUATION WE DON'T FULLY UNDERSTAND. I'D PREFER TO OBSERVE AND COLLECT MORE DATA BEFORE MAKING ANY DECISIONS.

PREFER-- DATA-- YOU-- YOU--

--THIS IS NOT OVER!

EW EW EW!

JENNIKA!

OH HEY, KIDDO, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!

YOU WANT TO GIVE ME A HAND HERE?

ARE YOU OKAY?

WE WERE SO WORRIED WHEN YOU RAN OFF AND DIDN'T COME BACK!

I'M SORRY! IT'S ALL MY FAULT! IF I HADN'T RUN I WOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN SNATCHED, AN' YOU WOULDN'T BE HERE, AN--

HUSH, IT'S OKAY. NOBODY BLAMES YOU.

WE FOUND YOU, YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, AND THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS TO US.

YEAH, RAPH RUNS AWAY ALL THE TIME AND WE STILL LOVE HIM.

BUT I'M A *BAD* NINJA. I TRIED AND I TRIED TO GET US OUT OF HERE AND I COULDN'T DO IT!

AW, LITA, IT'S OKAY. YOUR TRAINING'S JUST STARTED.

YOU'RE STILL LEARNING AND IT'S OKAY TO MAKE PLENTY OF MISTAKES ALONG THE WAY.

YEAH, MIKEY HERE SCREWS UP ALL THE TIME.

HEY!

ANYWAY, WE'RE ALL GROWN UP-- MOSTLY-- AND WE'VE BEEN DOING THIS ALL OUR LIVES, BUT WE'RE STILL FIGURING THINGS OUT.

WAIT A SEC, SHE SAID "US." "I TRIED TO GET US OUT OF HERE."

UH, HI.

OH *WOW*, ARE WE HAPPY TO SEE ALL OF YOU. EVERYBODY OKAY?

OKAY, THEN LET'S GET YOU OUT OF THIS PIT BEFORE THE SLITHERY COMES BACK!

EVERYONE HANG ON TIGHT.

SOMEONE'S COMING!

LEO?

APRIL?

OH, THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!

APRIL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

LOOKING FOR YOU! I FOUND BAXTER AFTER YOU CALLED AND I SAW YOU WERE IN TROUBLE ON HIS MONITORS.

HE'S WATCHING EVERYTHING THROUGH THE MOUSERS! AND USING THEM TO KEEP THE MONSTER INSIDE THE TOWN BORDERS.

I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE. CAN YOU TAKE THE KIDS BACK TO THE DOJO WHILE WE TAKE CARE OF THE SLITHERY?

OF COURSE.

GUYS, THIS IS OUR FRIEND. APRIL. SHE'LL GET YOU THE REST OF THE WAY OUT OF HERE.

TAKE. CARE. OF.

WAIT!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO HURT HIM ARE YOU?

I KNOW HE SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN US, BUT IT'S NOT LIKE THE STORY--HE DIDN'T TRY AND EAT US OR NOTHIN'.

YEAH, HE DOESN'T SEEM LIKE US--HE'S MORE LIKE AN ANIMAL, GOING ON INSTINCT. I DON'T THINK HE MEANT US ANY HARM.

IT WAS MORE LIKE HE WAS JUST... COLLECTING US. LIKE ALL THE OTHER CRAP IN HIS LAIR.

LOOK, WE'RE RELIEVED YOU'RE ALL OKAY, BUT EVEN IF THIS THING'S NOT EVIL, IT'S STILL A THREAT.

IT COULD HAVE HURT YOU BY ACCIDENT, OR YOU COULD HAVE STARVED TO DEATH IN THAT PIT.

JEN'S RIGHT. IT'S DANGEROUS AND WE CAN'T RISK IT TAKING ANYONE ELSE.

MAYBE YOU COULD JUST ASK HIM TO LEAVE?

WE WON'T HURT HIM IF WE DON'T HAVE TO.

SPEAK FOR YOURSELF.

BASTARD KNOCKED ME OUT AND WRAPPED ME IN SLIME. I'M GETTING A FEW HITS IN.

HMMMM.

WHAT IS IT, DONNIE?

WELL, WHAT IF IT DID JUST LEAVE? IF STOCKMAN'S BEEN TRYING TO KEEP IT CONTAINED, MAYBE IT DOESN'T EVEN KNOW IT CAN GET OUT.

WHAT IF WE GET IT TO THE RIVER SO IT CAN HEAD OUT TO SEA? IF IT'S ESSENTIALLY AN EEL, MAYBE THAT'S WHERE IT BELONGS.

I LIKE THAT PLAN.

BUT WE STILL HAVE TO CATCH HIM.

AND FIND HIM FIRST.

OR...

...WE GET HIM TO COME TO *US*.

THE SLITHERY SHOWED UP RIGHT AFTER THE MOUSERS MADE THAT GOD-AWFUL SCREECH, RIGHT?

THIS SHOULD DO.

EEEE

WHAT'S WRONG? ARE YOU WORRYING ABOUT RAPH?

WHAT? NO! YES! I DON'T KNOW!

I'M JUST THINKING ABOUT... EVERYTHING. NOW THAT THE BOYS ARE BACK TOGETHER WE HAVE THEIR PATROLS, AND BETWEEN THE DOJO AND THIS PLACE, I KNOW WE DO GOOD WORK HERE. BUT IS IT ENOUGH?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

NOBODY IS LOOKING OUT FOR THESE FOLKS. HOB'S PEOPLE ARE NO BETTER THAN THUGS AND IT FEELS LIKE THE REST OF THE CITY HAS ABANDONED US. WE KNOW THE MAYOR DOESN'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT MUTANTS UNLESS THEY'RE PART OF AN EXPERIMENT.

WE NEED TO BE MORE ORGANIZED AND PROACTIVE, AS A COMMUNITY. GET EVERYONE INVOLVED IN HELPING THEMSELVES AND EACH OTHER.

WHAT, LIKE A GOVERNMENT?

MAYBE? I HAVEN'T THOUGHT THAT FAR AHEAD YET.

I CAN SEE IT NOW: VOTE FOR DONATELLO! HE'S WAY SMARTER THAN YOU.

HOW ABOUT: VOTE FOR RAPH! HE KNOWS WHERE YOU LIVE.

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

HEY, BIG FELLA.

WHOA MAN, CALM DOWN. WE DON'T WANT TO HURT--

OOOF!

MY TURN!

DAMMIT, HE'S SLIPPERY!

WE GOTTA CONTROL THE TAIL!

TOO SLIMY!

WE'VE GOTTA FIND A WAYTO CONTAIN IT!

YOU KNOW HOW TO CATCH A FISH, DON'T YOU?

YOU HOOK IT!

SORRY MAN, BUT IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.

OKAY, WE'RE GONNA UNTIE YOU NOW BUT YOU HAVE TO GO, UNDERSTAND?

YOU CAN'T STAY HERE.

ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE BEST IDEA? WHAT IF IT JUST COMES BACK?

WHAT OPTIONS DO WE HAVE? KILL IT? TAKE IT HOME WITH US?

OH! COULD WE KEEP IT?

WE CAN'T KILL IT! IT'S AN ANIMAL! IT'S INNOCENT!

LOOK, EVEN IF IT'S NOT MALICIOUS, IT'S STILL A PROBLEM.

WHEN THE FAMILY DOG STARTS BITING THE NEIGHBORS, YOU PUT IT DOWN.

YOU'RE BOTH RIGHT. DAMMIT, I NEED MORE TIME AND INFORMATION TO MAKE THE RIGHT CALL.

HE'S MAKING THE DECISION FOR YOU!

STOP HIM!

SPLASHHH!

NEXT DAY.

SO I GUESS YOU GOT YOUR HORROR MOVIE AFTER ALL, MIKEY.

NAH, IT ALL TURNED OUT TOO WELL. A PROPER HORROR MOVIE NEEDS A TWIST.

DUN DUN DUUUUUN

I'M JUST GLAD THAT'S ALL OVER WITH.

IS IT THOUGH? OVER, I MEAN.

YOU MEAN IF THE SLITHERY COMES BACK?

NOT JUST THAT. WHAT WE SAW OUT THERE--THE SLITHERY, THOSE FISH--IT JUST TELLS ME HOW MUCH WE DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE EFFECTS OF HOB'S BOMB. ARE NEW CREATURES MUTATING THIS LONG AFTER THE FACT?

ARE THERE MUTANTS THAT ARE EVOLVING STILL? ARE THERE MORE MUTATED ANIMALS LIKE SLITHERY, OR WAS HE AN ANOMALY?

WHAT MIGHT BE HAPPENING OUTSIDE THE TOWN WALLS? IN THE SEA?

IMAGINE ALL KINDS OF WILD ANIMALS WITH ENHANCED BODIES BUT NO HUMAN INTELLIGENCE.

WHOA.

GREAT, MORE MONSTERS.

MAYBE. I NEED A LAB AND AND I NEED TO DO SOME RESEARCH.

WE NEED TO START FIGURING OUT THE BIGGER PICTURE AND GET AHEAD OF ANY POTENTIAL THREATS.

AND WE NEED TO DO IT BEFORE SOMEONE LIKE STOCKMAN DOES AND TRIES TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION AGAIN.

I WANT YOU TO STOP WITH THE SECRET SURVEILLANCE OF MUTANT TOWN.

AND WHY WOULD I DO THAT?

BECAUSE I'LL EXPOSE YOU IF YOU DON'T! THE THREAT YOU COVERED UP. THE RISK YOU EXPOSED THE MUTANTS TO. THE CONDITIONS THOSE POOR PEOPLE LIVE IN!

AT BEST, YOUR MOUSERS ARE SPYING ON THEM WITHOUT THEIR KNOWLEDGE. AT WORST, THEY'RE POTENTIALLY DANGEROUS WEAPONS JUST WANDERING AROUND. CHILDREN HAVE FOUND THEM!

LOOK, IF YOU WANT EYES AND EARS IN MUTANT TOWN, LET ME DO IT. LIKE AN AMBASSADOR OF SORTS.

YOU KNOW I HAVE FRIENDS THERE, MAYBE I CAN BE USEFUL TO BOTH SIDES.

VERY WELL, I'LL LET YOU WIN THIS ONE. I ACCEPT YOUR OFFER.

BUT WATCH YOURSELF MS. O'NEIL. YOU ARE GOING TO PUSH ME TOO FAR ONE DAY.

IT DOESN'T MATTER. I CAN LET YOU WIN...

...BECAUSE I ALREADY HAVE WHAT I WANT.

art by KEVIN EASTMAN
colors by FAHRIZA KAMAPUTRA

DONATE
Box
TRASH
COLLEC

PERSONALLY, I FIND THE VERY EXISTENCE OF THESE MUTANTS TO BE DISTURBING.

WHAT ARE THEIR MINDS LIKE, WHAT IS THE EXTENT OF THEIR HUMANITY, IF ANY?

THE MUTANT CITY THREAT?

YES. WE'VE ALL SEEN PHOTOS OF MUTANTS WEARING CLOTHES AND LOOKING RATHER HUMAN-LIKE, BUT IS THAT SIMPLY A REMNANT OF THEIR TIME AS HUMANS?

ARE THEY ***AWARE*** OF IT OR JUST MINDLESSLY ***MIMICKING*** THE BEHAVIOR?

I THINK MAYOR STOCKMAN IS MISSING A HUGE OPPORTUNITY TO SEND SOME KIND OF SCIENTIFIC TEAM INTO THE SO-CALLED ***MUTANT TOWN*** TO REALLY FIGURE OUT WHAT THESE CREATURES ARE LIKE.

I AGREE, WE NEED TO ***STUDY*** THEM BEFORE WE START PASSING ANY LEGISLATION THAT TREATS THEM AS MEMBERS OF HUMAN SOCIETY.

=SIGH=

SPLINTER DOJO

THANKS FOR HELPING, LITA! YOU'RE AWESOME.

SPLINTER DOJO

MUTAMINALS ARE *MEAN.*

HEH, YEAH, THEY CAN BE.

HEY, Y'ALL!

OH, HEY. CAN I HELP YOU? CLASSES ARE OVER FOR THE DAY.

HI! MY NAME'S *LOLA CRUZ* AND I'M A *JOURNALIST* WORKING ON AN ARTICLE ABOUT MUTANT TOWN!

OH, *WOW!* DID YOU SNEAK IN HERE?

I SURE DID! *HA!*

SOMEONE HAS TO WRITE ABOUT WHAT *REALLY* GOES ON INSIDE THIS PLACE AND WHAT MUTANTS ARE REALLY LIKE! RIGHT?!

YES! TOTALLY! I'VE BEEN THINKING THE SAME THING! THE NEWS IS ALL MESSED UP AND TERRIBLE, THEY THINK WE'RE... *CRYPTIDS* OR SOMETHING.

AND YOU'RE ***NOT***, RIGHT? Y'ALL MIND IF I RECORD THIS CONVERSATION?

I REALLY WANT TO COUNTER ALL THE WRONGHEADED MISINFORMATION OUT THERE.

YES, ABSOLUTELY! YOU TOTALLY CAN.

OKAY, SO, A LOT OF SO-CALLED ***EXPERTS*** SAY MUTANT ***ANIMALS*** ARE JUST THAT, ANIMALS WITH ***HUMANOID*** FORM BUT THAT'S ***IT***, NO REAL SAPIENCE OR HUMAN-LIKE THOUGHT.

BUT THAT'S ***CLEARLY*** NOT TRUE, WE'RE HAVING A CONVERSATION RIGHT NOW! YOU CAN ***SPEAK***. BUT I'D LOVE TO GET SOME KIND OF CONFIRMATION, LIKE DO Y'ALL RETAIN ***ANY*** ANIMAL BEHAVIOR?

YOU'RE A TURTLE, RIGHT? ARE YOUR ***MATING BEHAVIORS*** SIMILAR TO NORMAL TURTLES, OR DO YOU STILL FUNCTION LIKE THE HUMAN YOU ***USED*** TO BE IN THAT REGARD?

UM... WELL, I WASN'T HUMAN FIRST, THERE ARE TWO KINDS OF MUTANTS, ONES WHO WERE ***ANIMALS*** FIRST AND ONES WHO WERE ***HUMAN*** FIRST, SO...

OH! I DIDN'T KNOW THAT! THAT'S SO INCREDIBLE. SO, THIS LITTLE TURTLE HERE, HE'S NOT YOUR CHILD?

UH ***NO***. FIRST, THIS IS LITA AND SHE'S A ***SHE***. AND--

OH, I COULDN'T TELL! SORRY ABOUT THAT. ***LITA***, DID ***YOU*** USED TO BE HUMAN, THEN?

UH, I THINK WE'RE DONE HERE, LOLA.

WHAT? WHY?

BUT YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO REACH HUMAN SOCIETY!

DON'T YOU WANT TO TELL US WHO YOU REALLY ARE?

THAT LADY DIDN'T EVEN ASK YOUR *NAME.*

SORRY ABOUT THAT, LITA, THAT SUCKED. *UGH.*

I JUST... I WISH I COULD DO MY *OWN* STORY, MY OWN ARTICLE OR WHATEVER, MAYBE A *ZINE* OR LIKE, *RADIO SHOW* OR SOMETHING? LIKE WHAT THAT LOLA LADY IS DOING BUT WITH *REAL* INFO.

WHY?

'CAUSE I WANT EVERYONE ELSE TO NOT THINK WE'RE WEIRD ANIMAL MONSTERS, YOU KNOW?

WHY?

HEH, WELL, I...

WHO *CARES* ABOUT ALL THE MEAN PEOPLE?

I LIKE ALL OUR FRIENDS *HERE.*

I LIKE JENNY, ZANNA, ZINK, MUSHROOM, MISS APRIL, MONA LISA, SHEENA, SHE IS SO PRETTY, *UM,* PEPPERONI, ALOPEX, SALLY...

SURE, I CAN HELP, YOU WANT SOMETHING SUITABLE FOR RADIO BROADCASTING?

YEAH! IT DOESN'T GOTTA BE LIKE, A *NATIONWIDE* THING, I JUST WANT SOMETHING TO REACH PEOPLE HERE IN TOWN, I THINK.

THAT SOUNDS NEAT! PIRATE STATIONS AREN'T TOO HARD TO SET UP, JUST HAVE TO COBBLE TOGETHER AN FM TRANSMITTER, A BASIC ANTENNA... THIS STUFF IS MUCH MORE INTERESTING AND RELIABLE THAN FUSSING WITH THE INTERNET.

THANKS, DONNIE. YOU CAN BE MY FIRST INTERVIEW GUEST!

HEH, OKAY! DEAL. WHAT GOT YOU INTERESTED IN THIS?

I DUNNO, JUST THINKING ABOUT WHAT SORTS OF STORIES EVERYONE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD MIGHT HAVE.

I THINK THAT SOUNDS GREAT, MIKEY. I CAN HELP YOU SET SOMETHING UP WHEN I GET BACK A BIT LATER, OKAY?

I HAVE TO GO MEET MONA AND DO SOME REPAIRS FOR THE SCHOOL SHE WANTS TO GET STARTED.

OOOOOH, *MONA*, HUH?

OH, BE QUIET, I'M JUST DOING REPAIRS AND HANDYMAN STUFF AROUND TOWN! THAT'S ALL.

SURE, SURE.

I MADE IT!

OH, HI, DONATELLO! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MUTANT TOWN'S ***FIRST SCHOOL*** SO FAR?

WELL, IT'S STILL QUITE THE MESS, *HEH*.

YOU SAID SOME OF THE PLUMBING STILL WORKS, RIGHT?

YEAH, AND A COUPLE OF THE ROOMS HAVE ELECTRICITY BUT SEEMS LIKE MOST OF THE BUILDING IS OUT.

WE NEED TO FIX UP ALL THE BROKEN ***DESKS***, TOO, OR BUILD SOME MAKESHIFT ONES, MAYBE.

WE CAN GET THE BASICS UP AND RUNNING FIRST, ENOUGH FOR A FUNCTIONAL CLASS AND PLACES TO SIT AND SO FORTH.

THEN WORK ON THE FRILLS AS WE GO.

PERFECT! ***PLEASE*** TELL ME YOU'LL TEACH A CLASS HERE!

I NEED YOU ON THE FACULTY!

NOT IF *WE* GOT ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT.

I'M SO SORRY, I DIDN'T KNOW ANYONE WAS HERE, I THOUGHT--

THERE'S NO FOOD OR *NOTHIN'* HERE SO *GET OUT.*

WELL, WE'RE TRYING TO GET A SCHOOL UP AND RUNNING, WE WANT TO FIX THIS PLACE UP AND--

I DON'T CARE!

WE DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU OR STEAL ANYTHING! STOP!

I DO REPAIRS! I CAN HELP!

WHAT ABOUT *PLUMBING?* OR *DRYWALL REPAIR?*

ELECTRICITY?

OR *INTERNET!*

...YOU CAN FIX THE INTERNET?

YES!

AND ELECTRICITY?

YES!

WE BEEN TRYING TO FIND A WAY TO CONTACT PEOPLE ON THE OUTSIDE, FRIENDS, FAMILY, Y'KNOW. BUT THERE'S NO WAY TO GET A MESSAGE OUT.

WE CAN *CERTAINLY* HELP WITH THAT, I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET INTERNET AND WIFI UP IN OTHER AREAS, TOO.

WELL, GET TO IT AND WE'LL CALL IT EVEN.

NAME'S *JO*, BY THE WAY.

YOUR LOVED ONES'LL BE SO HAPPY TO KNOW YOU'RE ALIVE AND WELL, JO.

WELL AS WE *CAN* BE, IN THIS PLACE.

YEAH... I HAVEN'T REACHED OUT TO ANYONE ON THE OUTSIDE, I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY'D REACT. I WANT TO, THOUGH, BUT...

EVEN IF THEY FREAK OUT ON YOU, AT LEAST YOU'D KNOW. BETTER TO KNOW FOR SURE.

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. YEAH.

ALL RIGHT, GOOD TO GO!

THANKS, DON. I OWE YOU ONE.

IT'S MY PLEASURE.

YOU KNOW, MAYBE A SCHOOL HERE WOULDN'T BE A BAD IDEA AFTER ALL.

THAT WAS A GOOD THING YOU DID FOR THEM.

I TRY. I WANT EVERYONE TO HAVE BASIC NECESSITIES AROUND HERE.

I BETTER GET GOING, THOUGH!

I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET UP WITH JENNY AND SHEENA AT THE KENNEL KLUB, SHEENA MIGHT WANT TO TEACH A ***MUSIC CLASS*** AND WE'RE GONNA HASH THINGS OUT!

YOU'RE JUST GOING TO LEAVE ME HERE ALL ALONE WHILE I FINISH UP THE PLUMBING?

AW, I'LL BE BACK SOON.

MISS MONA!

LITA? WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE ALL BY YOURSELF, HONEY? IT'S *DANGEROUS!*

LOOKIN' FOR JENNY, CAN'T FIND HER NOWHERE...

WELL, WOULDN'T YOU KNOW, I'M ON MY WAY TO SEE HER RIGHT NOW!

SHE'S AT A PLACE FOR *GROWN-UPS*, THOUGH, SO STAY CLOSE AND DON'T RUN OFF, OKAY?

KENNEL K

I'M FINALLY STARTING TO GET THE HANG OF PLAYING GUITAR WITH MY BIG CHUNKY FINGERS. I STILL KINDA SUCK AT IT BUT AT LEAST I GET TO KEEP ANNOYING *RAPH* WITH MY *LOUD MUSIC*.

AW, POOR GUY! BUT I CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR YOU PLAY SOMETIME, I'M SURE YOU'RE AMAZING.

NOW I JUST HAVE TO ROUND SOME PEOPLE UP AND FORM A CRAPPY BAND. I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO THAT, BUT... LIFE GETS IN THE WAY, I GUESS.

OHH, YOU ***SHOULD!*** FOLLOW YOUR DREAMS, SWEETIE.

MY DREAMS ARE A TOTAL MESS AT THIS POINT ***BUT*** THE MUSIC SCENE HERE IS SO ***EXCITING*** AND EVERYTHING, I REALLY WANNA BE A PART OF IT.

I'M NOT REALLY SURE HOW TO GO ABOUT IT, THOUGH, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO FORM A REGULAR BAND MUCH LESS A ***DYSTOPIAN MUTANT BAND.***

I CAN HELP! YOU CAN PUT UP WANT ADS ON THE BOARD INSIDE THE KLUB, AND JUST TALK TO PEOPLE AND MAKE FRIENDS WITH REGULARS.

YOU'LL FIND LOTS OF OTHER PEOPLE WHO WANT TO BE IN A BAND, TOO.

HOW DO YOU STAY SO ***POSITIVE*** ALL THE TIME, SHEENA?

I'M LIKE A ***WELL OF DARKNESS*** AND YOU'RE A FOUNTAIN OF ***PINK BUBBLY SMILES.***

AWW, PINK BUBBLY SMILES?

I GUESS I ALWAYS TRY TO LOOK AT THE BRIGHT SIDE, THERE'S ALWAYS A SILVER LINING!

AND YOU ARE ***NOT*** A WELL OF DARKNESS, YOU'RE SWEET AND COURAGEOUS.

HI, GUYS! JENNY, I FOUND SOMEONE LOOKING FOR YOU.

LITA! AREN'T ***MIKEY*** AND ***RAPH*** SUPPOSED TO BE LOOKING AFTER YOU?!

MIKEY AND RAPHIE FELL ASLEEP.

WELL, WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU HOME, LITA, OKAY? THIS PLACE IS TOO DANGEROUS FOR YOU.

UH-OH, *SPEAKING* OF WHICH.

WHAT ARE YOU GUYS TALKING ABOUT? A BAND?

MAYBE.

WELL...

YOU GUYS, GET BACK!

KRAK

OW!

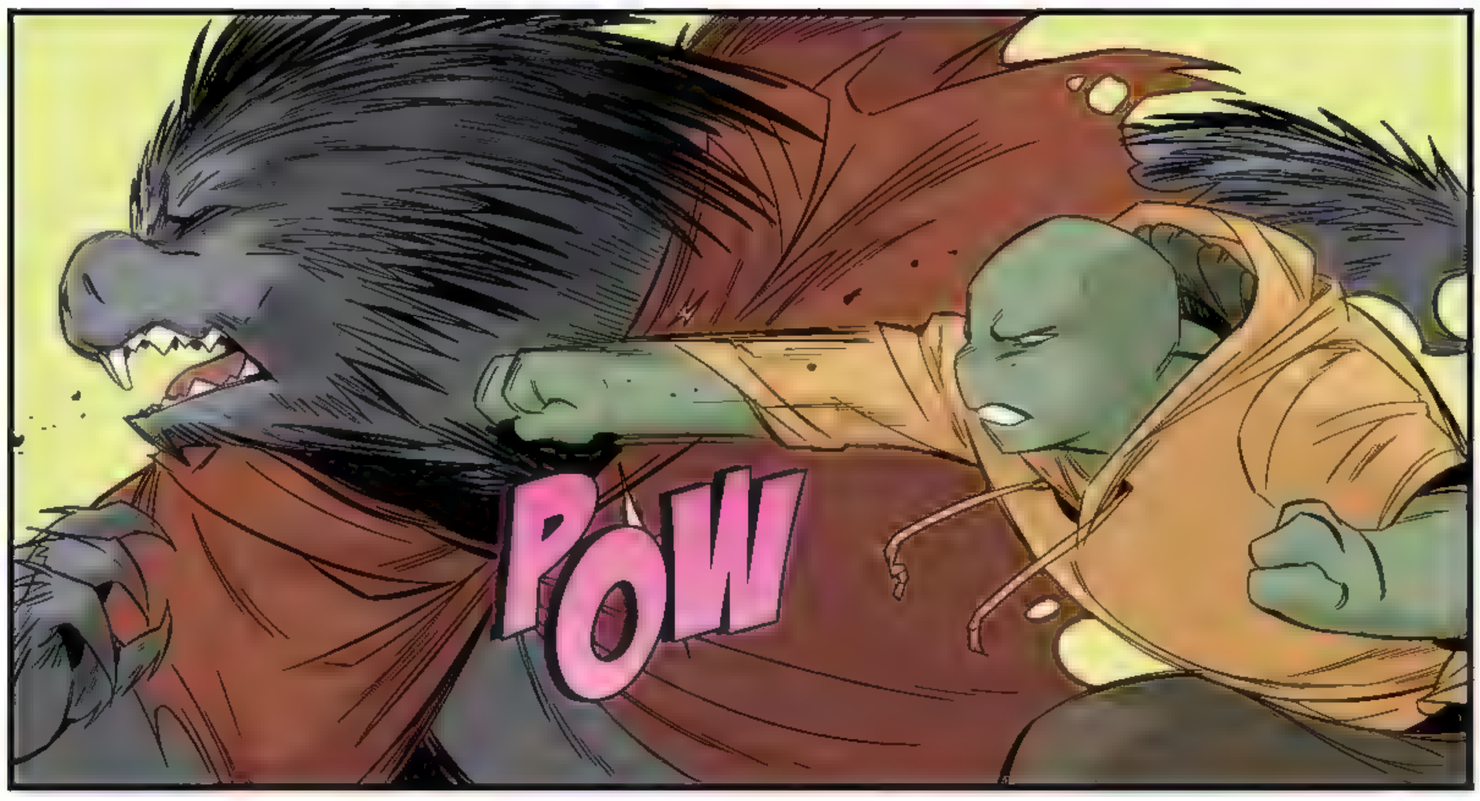
YOU *UGLY JERK!*

I WASN'T GONNA *FIGHT* YOU!

I WAS JUST-- OOF!

WHUMP

OK OH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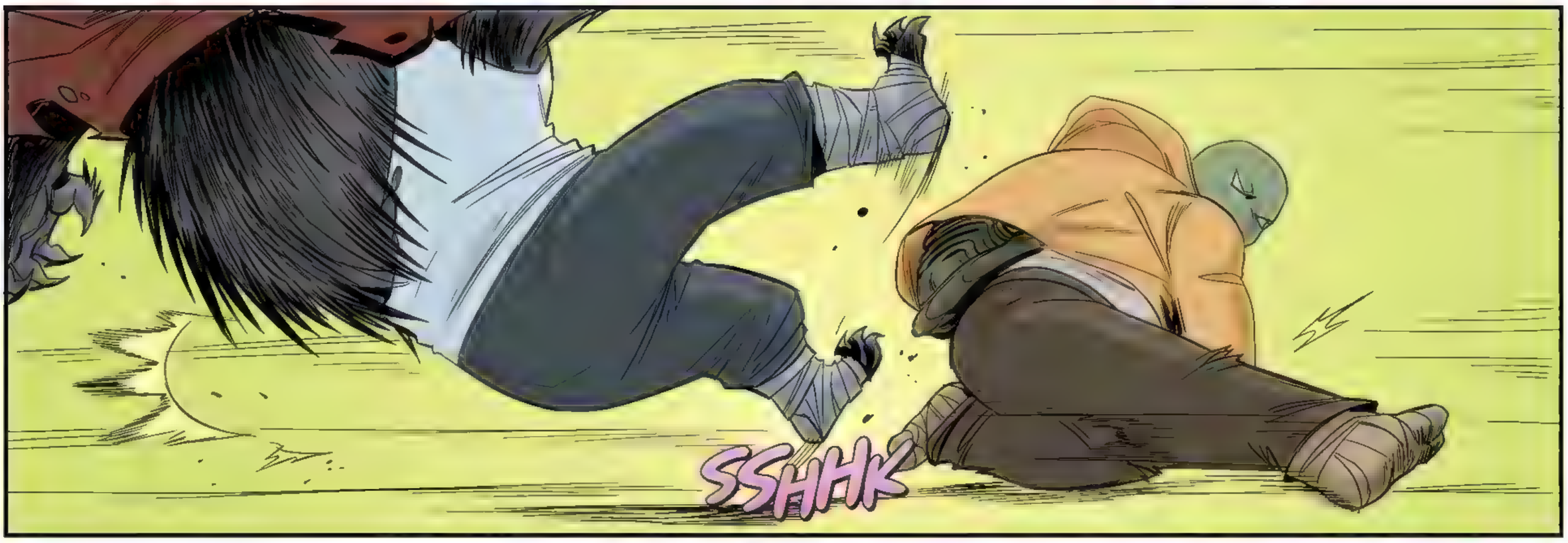
BRAK


SSHHK

I JUST THOUGHT...

WHAT IS YOUR *PROBLEM?!* I *SAID* I WASN'T GONNA *FIGHT* YOU!

SORRY, I... I THOUGHT YOU WERE ABOUT TO USE YOUR ***QUILLS***, AND... I SAW YOUR HAND COME AT ME...

WELL, I'M NOT AN ***EVIL HENCHMAN*** ANYMORE, REMEMBER?

UGH. IT'S NOT ***MY*** FAULT I'M COVERED IN QUILLS.

OKAY, OKAY. TRUCE?

A ***MINUTE*** AGO I WOULDA SAID ***YEAH*** BUT NOW... *HMPH*.

YOU KNOW, I HEARD YOUR THING ABOUT THE BAND IDEA, AND I WAS GONNA SAY...

...BEFORE I GOT MUTATED, I USED TO BE A PRETTY GOOD ***DRUMMER***.

BUT, OH WELL.

DAMN.

I'M SORRY, YOU GUYS...

IT'S OKAY, JENNY, AT LEAST EVERYONE'S SAFE, RIGHT?

SLAM

ROCK ROCK

YOU OKAY, KIDDO?

...

UM, TESTING, TESTING...

MY NAME'S MICHELANGELO...

I'M A TURTLE MUTANT... ANYONE OUT THERE?

ANYONE LISTENING...?

NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE BUT I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE COOL...

I GOTTA COME UP WITH A COOL NAME FOR MY SHOW, *HMM*...

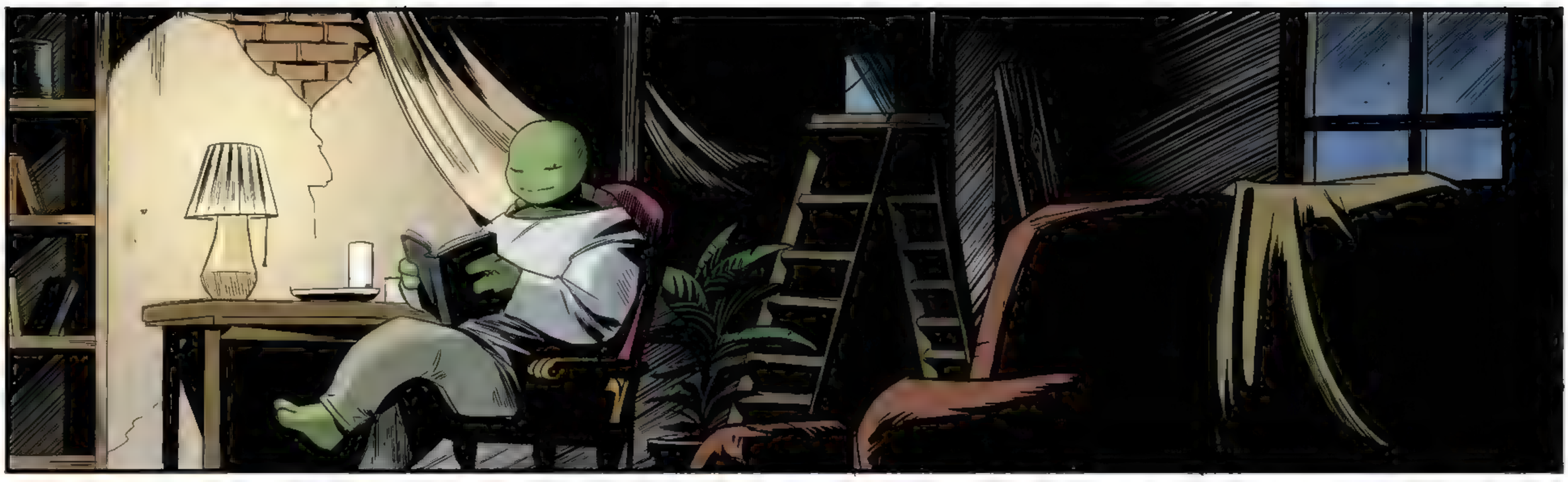
I LIKE THEIR LAST COUPLE ALBUMS THE BEST, THEY'RE SO GOOD!

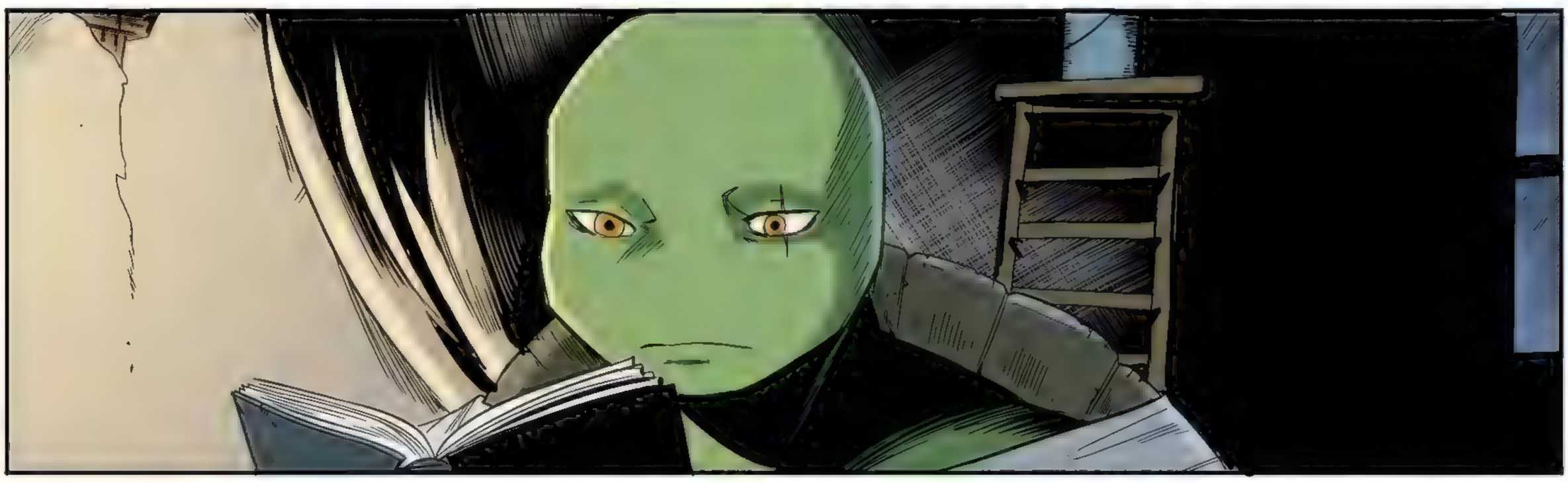
I'M ALWAYS HUMMING SONGS.

NO WAY! THEIR EARLIER STUFF IS *SO* MUCH BETTER, IT'S SO ***RAW*** AND ***ENERGETIC!***

SNOB.

I AM NOT!





art by KEVIN EASTMAN

colors by FAHRIZA KAMAPUTRA

SHHRAK

SKLUSH

KRUK

ACK!

... DAMN IT.

IT'S SO WEIRD TO BE OUT LIKE THIS.

NEVER THOUGHT IN A MILLION YEARS WE COULD JUST GO GRAB A BURRITO ON THE CORNER, Y'KNOW?

YEAH! I LOVE IT. I GUESS THIS IS HOW HUMANS LIVE EVERY DAY. WEIRDOS.

WHOA, YOU'RE LIKE A VACUUM CLEANER, JUST SUCKIN' THAT UP, *HEH*.

YOU ARE ***SOMEWHAT*** DAINTY. EVERYONE ELSE AGREES WITH ME.

THEY DO? WHAT? YOU GUYS TALK ABOUT HOW I'M DAINTY...?

KENNEL KLUB

HEY, I'M ***HUNGRY!*** LOOK AT YOU OVER THERE, THOUGH, ALL ***DAINTY BITES*** LIKE A ***PRINCESS***.

WHAT! I JUST LIKE TO ***ENJOY*** IT! I AIN'T ***DAINTY***.

I GUESS YOU'LL NEVER KNOW.

YEAH, WELL--

--WHOA, GET A LOAD OF THOSE *BIKES!*

SO COOL. Y'KNOW, I ALWAYS WANTED TO ZOOM THROUGH THE CITY ON A SWEET RIDE, *HEH.*

YEAH, IT WOULD BE *SO* FUN!

HEY, GET AWAY FROM THOSE.

UH-OH.

NAME'S *TUSK* AND THESE ARE *OUR* RIDES.

WE WEREN'T GONNA STEAL YOUR CRAPPY BIKES, DON'T WORRY.

WHAT'D YOU SAY, *TURTLE BOY?* THESE ARE THE *FASTEST RIDES* IN MUTANT TOWN!

HEY, WATCH IT.

HEY, YOU GUYS ARE A COUPLE A' THEM NINJAS FROM THAT *SPLINTER GANG*, AIN'T YA?

THIS IS *ROAD HOGS TURF!* GET OUT!

YEAH, WE'RE FROM THE SPLINTER CLAN, BUT WE AREN'T HERE FOR *TURF* OR NOTHIN'. THIS IS OUR NEIGHBORHOOD, TOO.

OKAY, LITTLE NINJA, THEN *PROVE IT.*

ALL RIGHT, FINE, YOU REALLY WANNA DO THIS, *HUH?*

WHAT HAPPENS IF I *BEAT* YOU?

I'LL TAKE THE ROAD HOGS AND *LEAVE.*

RRGGH!

HOW ABOUT YOU JUST NOT *FREAK OUT* OVER PEOPLE LOOKING AT YOUR *BIKES?*

POK

POW

OOGH--

SHOOMP

URGH--! YOU CHEATERS!

RAPH, WAIT.

WHAT IF WE SETTLE THIS WITH A *RACE?* THAT WOULD BE *COOL.*

A RACE, *HUH?*

BUT YOU'D HAVE TO LET ME RIDE ONE OF YOUR PRECIOUS *BIKES.*

FINE, WHATEVER. ONE-ON-ONE STREET RACE, YOU AND ME.

YOU'RE ON.

THIS IS SO COOL.

VRRRUUUUUMMMMMM

YOU EVER RIDDEN ONE A' THESE BEFORE?

YEP. DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. I'M GONNA *SMOKE* YOU!

OKAY, GUYS, GET READY.

GO!

VROOOOOOOOOM

RUMM RUM RURUM

ZZOOORRRMM

DAMMIT!

KRZOOM

BRAKK

WHAT'RE YOU DOING...

COME ON.

YOU STUPID...

OH, NO! WHAT HAPPENED?!

JUST A LITTLE ACCIDENT.

THANKS, LITTLE NINJA. I GUESS YOU WON.

NAH, NOBODY WON. FORGET IT.

YEAH. OKAY.

I GUESS YOU CAN KEEP THAT BIKE. YOU DID GOOD ON IT.

WHAT? *FOR REAL?*

YEAH. YOU GUYS ARE COOL WITH THE *ROAD HOGS*.

SEE YA 'ROUND, KIDS.

DANG, SHE REALLY JUST *GAVE* ME THE BIKE...

EVEN THOUGH YOU LOST MISERABLY!

HEY, I DIDN'T LOSE, *SHE* WAS THE ONE WHO SPUN OUT!

HA, YEAH, I KNOW, YOU DID AWESOME. YOU WERE BADASS TO HELP HER.

SORRY ALL THAT STUFF KINDA RUINED OUR DATE.

ARE YOU KIDDING? IT WAS *AWESOME*. AND NOW WE CAN RIDE AROUND THE CITY WEARING SHADES AND LEATHER GLOVES.

I MEAN, DID YOU REALLY EXPECT TO HAVE LIKE, A TOTALLY *NORMAL* DATE?

I DUNNO, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT.

THIS IS *EXACTLY* HOW I HOPED THINGS WOULD GO.

YEAH. WE AIN'T NEVER BEEN NORMAL, I GUESS, *HUH*?

VRRR

LET'S SEE WHAT OTHER TROUBLE WE CAN FIND.

I DON'T KNOW, DUDE, I THINK RAY IS LETTING THE POWER GO TO HIS HEAD A BIT.

YEAH, NO, I AGREE WITH YOU. HALF THE STUFF HE DOES I BET HOB DOESN'T EVEN *KNOW* ABOUT.

MAN, WE NEED LIKE, A *UNION*, HEH.

YEAH! I'M SICK OF OUR TINY RATIONS, TOO! WE OUGHTA GET BIGGER MEALS!

HOB IS A GREAT GUY BUT I DUNNO IF HE'S THE BEST AT RUNNING THINGS...

...MAYBE WE SHOULD LOOK INTO JOINING SOME *OTHER* GANG...

NEW RECRUIT WORK-SHOP

MUTANT SELF-DEFENSE 101

UM, E-EXCUSE ME! SORRY TO BOTHER YOU BUT I'M LOOKING FOR THE MAIN OFFICE?

MR. HOB IS RECRUITING ME BUT I'M COMPLETELY LOST!

THIS PLACE IS LIKE A *MAZE*, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

OH, YEAH. YOU GO DOWN THERE, TAKE A LEFT, *UH*, THEN GO UP THE STAIRS, THEN IT'S THE FIRST DOUBLE DOORS.

THANKS SO MUCH, MAN! MAYBE I'LL SEE YOU AROUND.

NO PROBLEM!

SO SNEAKY!

NINJA!

I WANT TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON IN THAT DOJO.

I GOT IN EASY THE FIRST TIME, I CAN DO IT AGAIN.

WE'LL INVESTIGATE THE ENTIRE PLACE.

I DON'T LIKE THAT THOSE TURTLES HAVE BASICALLY A ***STRONGHOLD*** WITHIN MUTANT TOWN.

WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER GROUPS? THE ***ROAD HOGS***, THE ***FRED HAMSTER COMMUNE***, THE ***PUNK FROGS***, THAT ***KENNEL KLUB*** PLACE...?

NO, THE ***SPLINTER CLAN*** IS THE ONE TO KEEP AN EYE ON.

THEY'VE ***GOTTA*** BE ORGANIZING FOR TACTICAL PURPOSES IN THERE. LOOK FOR A SECRET CELLAR BASE UNDERNEATH THE DOJO IF YOU DON'T FIND ANYTHING.

THEY'RE STAKING OUT TURF FOR A ***REASON*** AND I WANT TO KNOW WHAT IT IS.

YES, SIR.

DADA!

ZANNA, SHH!

YOU'RE TO GO OUT THERE AGAIN TOMORROW NIGHT.

YES, SIR. FULL REPORT BY 4AM.

DISMISSED.

=SIGH=

YOU SAD?

NAH. I'M FINE. JUST THINKING.

I'M JUST HAVING SECOND THOUGHTS ABOUT HOW SOME OF ALL THIS IS GOING.

I WISH SOME THINGS COULD'VE GONE BETTER. THAT'S ALL.

ZANNA...?!

HOB, LOOK! A WEASEL!

DADA!

ZANNA!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE...?

YOU'RE *ALL* HERE? WHERE'D YOU *COME* FROM? I...

DADA *BAD!* YOU PUT A *NET* ON US!

I KNOW, I DID, I HAD TO...

I'M SORRY.

WHAT THE--

KSHH

WHO'S THERE?!

WHAT ARE YOU ALL *DOING* HERE?! YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO *STAY PUT!*

NINJAS!

SORRY, MISTER LEO, WE WANTED TO BE NINJAS WITH YOU.

WELL, YOU GUYS DID *GREAT*. I NEVER EVEN REALIZED YOU WERE FOLLOWING ME! THAT'S VERY IMPRESSIVE.

I MESS UP.

NO, YOU DID REALLY WELL, ZANNA.

YOU ALL DID A GREAT JOB, YOU'RE GETTING TO BE REAL NINJAS! I'M VERY PROUD OF YOU GUYS.

BUT RIGHT NOW WE REALLY HAVE TO GO, OKAY?

WE HAVE TO TELL THE OTHERS ABOUT WHAT WE HEARD TONIGHT.

BAD GUYS COMING *TOMORROW NIGHT*.

THAT'S RIGHT.

AND WE'LL BE READY FOR THEM.

art by KEVIN EASTMAN
colors by FAHRIZA KAMAPUTRA

art by JODI NISHIJIMA

ISSUE #111

THERE'S NO *WAY* I'M LETTIN' HOB'S SPIES WALTZ ON IN HERE!

SPLINTER DOJO

NO, WE *LET* THEM WALTZ IN.

THEN WE PUT OUR COUNTERMEASURE TACTICS TO USE.

IT'LL SEND A MORE POWERFUL MESSAGE TO HOB NOT TO INTRUDE IN OUR HOME.

I *GUESS* SO...

LET'S GET TO IT, GUYS.

CALTROPS, TRIP WIRES, *FUKIYA*, NETS...

I'LL MIX UP SOME *METSUBISHI*.

I'LL LOOK FOR THE SLEEPING POWDER, I THINK IT'S IN THE STOREROOM.

DING DONG

THE DOOR! IS THAT THE SPIES?!

THEY AIN'T GONNA RING THE *DOORBELL*.

OH, *HEH*. HEY, SALLY.

HEY, RAPH.

UMM, SOME MUTANIMAL ***SPIES*** ARE GONNA BE HERE ***ANY*** SECOND, WE'RE SETTING UP ***TRAPS*** TO ***CATCH*** THEM, I CAN'T REALLY TALK NOW--

OH, DAMN! CAN I HELP? LET ME AT 'EM!

WELL, RIGHT NOW IT'S ALL ***NINJA STEALTH TECHNIQUE*** STUFF, BUT WE MIGHT NEED SOME HELP LATER WHEN WE GOT 'EM CAPTURED.

RIGHT. NINJA STUFF. I'LL GET OUTTA YOUR WAY.

I'LL UPDATE YOU ON THE SITUATION TOMORROW, AND WE'LL BUST SOME HEADS AGAIN SOON!

YEAH. GOOD LUCK.

WHEW.

YOU HANDLED THAT GREAT, RAPH. NOW LET'S GO!

WHERE IS EVERYONE...

THAP

YOU COME INTO MY HOUSE...

THOK

ENOUGH.

STONE... COME IN.

I'M UPSTAIRS. DID YOU FIND THE CELLAR? OVER.

COME IN, STONE...

WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU...

ZANNA! NO!

GOTTA HIDE!

TAK

SOMEONE'S HERE.

...LITTLE KIDS?

STONE. I FOUND SOMETHING.

LEAVE THEM ALONE.

THUMP

BOK

YAGH--!

UP UP UP, LET'S GO, YOU GUYS.

LITA, GO ON AFTER ALOPEX, OKAY?

TOK

HUP.

ZHNG

FWOO

SHUMP

SLISH

NOOO... YOUUU...

:HHHF:

DANG. SHE'S FINALLY OUT.

YOU OKAY?

YEAH. LET'S GO CHECK ON THE OTHERS.

HOPEFULLY THEY GOT THE OCTOPUS GUY.

I PROTECTED KLUNK!

MISTER MIKE!

AWW, YOU'RE THEIR *HERO!*

THEY SHOULD'VE BEEN *BACK* BY NOW.

STILL NO RADIO CONTACT.

AND-- OH. THERE THEY ARE.

WHAT.

DAMN IT.

DAMN IT.

IT'S GONNA BE FINE. GONNA BE FINE.

MATH

HOW 2 TEACH

CONTACTS

MOM♡

CALL

CALLING...

MARY

MD

AH-- MOM? HI, IT'S ME.

I KNOW, I'M SORRY, I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO CALL OUTSIDE...

I HAVE A FRIEND HELPING GET PEOPLE'S INTERNET AND PHONE SERVICE GOING, *UM*... I REALLY MISS YOU, TOO.

YEAH, I'M FINE, I'M SAFE. IT'S NOT THAT BAD IN HERE, CONSIDERING.

HEY, MOM, *UM*, COULD WE DO A VIDEO CALL...?

I GOT MUTATED AND I WANT YOU GUYS TO SEE ME.

YES, LIKE ALL THE MUTANT STUFF ON THE NEWS, RIGHT.

YEAH, IT'S ALL TRUE. IT'S NOT A DISEASE, NO, IT'S LIKE--NOT MUTATION IN THE TYPICAL DEFINITION, IT'S MORE LIKE TOTAL CELLULAR RECONFIGURATION AND--

CAN WE JUST DO THE VIDEO CALL?

OH MY GOD...

MONA...

I--I'M A MUTANT SALAMANDER OF SOME KIND, SO...

AAAAH...!

CALL ENDED

KRRSH

YOU HUNG UP ON ME!

CALENDAR

KNOK KNOK

YOU HUNG UP...

HHHH.... HHH...

MARYLAND

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

IT'S SALLY.

MARYLAND

MARYLAND

MARY

308

FOOT HQ.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOU BUT YOUR PERFORMANCE HAS SERIOUSLY BEEN FLAGGING, KOYA.

YOU BOTCHING THE WEASELS ACQUISITION, A SIMPLE TASK, HAS ME VERY CONCERNED.

UGH. I JUST... IT WAS *BORING!*

I'M *SICK* OF ALL THE ***MENIAL LABOR*** YOU'VE BEEN GIVING ME LATELY! BLUDGEON, TOO!

BLUDGEON AND I ARE ***KILLING MACHINES*** BUT YOU HAVE US ***DELIVERING PACKAGES*** AND ***BABYSITTING*** BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY AND THEIR MUTANT DINOSAUR!

IT'S ***BENEATH*** US!

HE SEEMS PERFECTLY CONTENT TO ME.

WHATEVER!

YOU'RE GIVING US TASKS *ANYONE* COULD DO AND YOU'RE ***PHASING US OUT*** AND ***REPLACING*** US WITH NEW MUTANTS!

YOU REFUSE TO USE US TO OUR FULL, UNTAPPED ***POTENTIAL*** AND I WANT TO KNOW ***WHY!***

WELL.

THANKS TO YOUR HANDLING OF THE ACQUISITION, I HAVE TO GO MEET WITH HOB *PERSONALLY*.

I'LL TAKE YOUR CONCERNS UNDER CONSIDERATION.

MUTANIMALS HQ.

HOW 'BOUT WE RENEGOTIATE THE DEAL A BIT?

MAYBE I CAN OFFER YOU SOMETHING OTHER THAN MUTANTS.

TRICERATON WEAPONRY, MAYBE? OUR INTEL ABOUT THE NULL GROUP?

NO, HOB.

YOU HAVE NOTHING ELSE OF ANY REAL VALUE, NOTHING THAT I COULDN'T OBTAIN ON MY OWN.

IF YOU DON'T UPHOLD YOUR END OF THIS CONTRACT, THE FOOT WILL BE FORCED TO RESORT TO EXTREME MEASURES.

WELL, WHAT THE HELL DO YOU *WANT*, THEN?

THE WEASELS ARE LONG GONE, AND...

I HAVE SOMETHING IN MIND.

TO MAKE UP FOR THE LOSS OF THE WEASELS AND THE RESOURCES I ARRANGED FOR THEIR INITIATION INTO THE FOOT CLAN...

WARNING

...I WANT THESE FOR MY *NEW INITIATES.*

I WANT THE *WOLF* AND THE *SNAPPING TURTLE.*

art by KEVIN EASTMAN

colors by FAHRIZA KAMAPUTRA

art by JODI NISHIJIMA

ISSUE #112

I STILL HAVEN'T GOTTEN A PHONE LINE SET UP SO YOU GUYS CAN CALL INTO THE SHOW! I REALLY NEED SUGGESTIONS FOR WHAT TO CALL IT.

AND ALSO SOME SUGGESTIONS FOR WHO TO HAVE ON FOR INTERVIEWS. RIGHT NOW I GOT SOME SUPER COOL PEOPLE LINED UP TO BE ON THE SHOW, THOUGH.

I GOT ***MONA LISA***, WHO'S THE TEACHER AT THE NEW MUTANT TOWN SCHOOL, MY PAL ***APRIL O'NEIL*** WHO'S SORT OF LIKE THE MAYOR'S OFFICE AMBASSADOR, REPRESENTATIVE TYPE PERSON, THAT SHOULD BE AN AWESOME INTERVIEW.

SALLY PRIDE WILL ALSO BE ON THE SHOW SOON, SHE'S AN EX-MUTANIMAL ENFORCER, SHOULD BE COOL TO HEAR HER PERSPECTIVE.

NEXT UP, I MADE A LIST OF SOME TIPS ON STAYING SAFE OUT THERE AND HOW TO DEAL WITH ENFORCERS...

ANYWAY, NOW FOR--

CLICK

WHATEVER.

SUPPORT GROUP!
HERE

SOUP KITCH + COMMUNITY CENTER + SUPPORT GROUP!
HOT FOOD!
NEXT UP ON THE TOUR IS ALOPEX'S SOUP KITCHEN SHELTER TYPE PLACE!
NICE. THAT'S WHERE JENNY'S AT?

YEAH. THEY GOT A SUPPORT GROUP IN THERE FOR HUMANS-TURNED-MUTANTS, WHATEVER YOU CALL 'EM.
THAT'S PRETTY COOL...
YOU GUYS GOT A NICE PLACE SHAPIN' UP HERE. THE DOJO AND THE SHELTER AND EVERYTHING, IT'S REALLY COOL.

THANKS, CASE.
!!!
HEADS UP.
YEAH, I SEE 'EM. THEY DON'T TAKE TOO KINDLY TO *HUMANS* 'ROUND HERE, *HUH?*

NOPE.
LET'S HEAD ON IN AND AVOID ANY TROUBLE.

ANGEL, I MISSED YOU SO MUCH!
AW, I MISSED YOU, TOO, GIRL!

HEY, CASEY. HOW YOU LIKIN' THIS PLACE SO FAR? THEY GIVE YOU THE GRAND TOUR?

YEP. DOJO, SCHOOL, SHELTER, THE PLACE WHERE RAPH BEAT UP A BIG MUTANT LEECH OR SOMETHIN', ALL THE SIGHTS.

HEY, *UM*, EXCUSE ME... WHERE'S THE SUPPORT GROUP ROOM?

OH! YEAH, RIGHT DOWN THERE.

THANKS.

...SO MY PARENTS HAVE ***SHUNNED*** ME BECAUSE I'M A SALAMANDER. THE END.

I'M SORRY TO HEAR ALL THAT, MONA, THAT SOUNDS LIKE A NIGHTMARE...

DONATELLO, DO YOUR PARENTS KNOW ABOUT YOU AND YOUR BROTHERS? HOW'D THEY REACT?

YOU NEVER TALK ABOUT ANYONE ELSE IN YOUR FAMILY OR YOUR OLD LIFE OR ANYTHING...

WELL...

...I WAS NEVER HUMAN FIRST LIKE YOU OR JENNY.

MY BROTHERS AND I USED TO BE REGULAR TURTLES, WE WERE MUTATED YEARS BEFORE ALL THIS.

WHAT? I THOUGHT...

...YOU WERE *NEVER* HUMAN?

I THOUGHT YOU WERE CAUGHT IN THE BOMB, TOO...!

NO. ME, MY BROTHERS, ALOPEX, SALLY, HOB, MY FATHER... WE WERE ALL ANIMALS FIRST.

TECHNICALLY WE'RE ONLY ABOUT SEVERAL YEARS OLD DESPITE HAVING THE MINDS AND BODIES OF ADULTS, *AND* MY BROTHERS AND I WERE REINCARNATED AFTER LIVING HUMAN LIVES IN FEUDAL JAPAN, ALSO OUR MOTHER IS A GHOST...

I KNOW. I DIDN'T BELIEVE IT AT FIRST, EITHER.

I DON'T KNOW *WHAT* TO THINK NOW! *UGH!* WHAT THE *HECK*, DONATELLO!

I CAN'T *DEAL* WITH THIS RIGHT NOW.

I GOTTA GO. GROUP'S STARTING.

SORRY I'M LATE.

THAT'S FINE, WE'RE JUST GETTING STARTED!

GO ON, JENNY, CONTINUE.

YEAH, SO, MY NAME'S JENNIKA, JENNY FOR SHORT, I'M *UH*... A NINJA, EX-ASSASSIN, EX-CON, NOW I TEACH CLASSES AT THE SPLINTER DOJO. I ALSO PLAY THE GUITAR BUT NOT VERY WELL AND I'M KINDA TRYING TO START A BAND.

AND, *UM*, YEAH, I'M NOT REAL SURE THIS IS MY THING, I'VE BEEN DOING PRETTY GOOD POST-MUTATION...

...BUT SHEENA HERE RECOMMENDED IT, AND IT SEEMS LIKE A GOOD WAY TO MEET OTHER PEOPLE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD, SO...

DEFINITELY! I'M GLAD YOU CAME, JENNY.

NOW WHAT ABOUT YOU? MONA, RIGHT?

YEAH, MY NAME'S ***MONA***, I'M--I ***WAS*** A PHYSICS MAJOR ABOUT TO GET MY DOCTORATE, BUT OBVIOUSLY ***THAT*** ISN'T HAPPENING NOW.

RECENTLY I GOT IN CONTACT WITH MY ***PARENTS*** FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE MY MUTATION, AND, WELL... IT WENT ***TERRIBLE***.

LIKE, *COMPLETELY TERRIBLE*. I FELT KIND OF *EXCITED* ABOUT BEING MUTATED AT FIRST, YOU KNOW, I WAS GETTING TO HAVE THIS *ONCE IN A LIFETIME* EXPERIENCE AND MAYBE LIKE, I COULD EVEN BASE MY THESIS ON IT SOMEHOW, OR DO RESEARCH INTO MUTATION, OR *SOMETHING*.

BUT *NOPE*, NOW IT'S LIKE, WOW, MAYBE IT *RUINED* MY *LIFE?*

MY PARENTS *COMPLETELY* REJECTED ME, LIKE THEY WERE *SCARED* OR *GROSSED OUT* BY ME BECAUSE I'M SOME KIND OF SALAMANDER NOW, POSSIBLY A *FIRE SALAMANDER*, MAYBE, AND I GUESS HAVING A DAUGHTER WHO'S *PART AMPHIBIAN* IS JUST TOO MUCH.

I GUESS I CAN'T REALLY *BLAME* THEM, THAT'S PROBABLY TOO MUCH FOR *MOST* PEOPLE, AND NOW I'M REALIZING MY OLD LIFE IS *COMPLETELY* GONE AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HECK IS EVEN IN STORE FOR ME NOW.

HEY, MONA, I'M *JAY*, *UM*, YEAH, I FEEL TOTALLY THE SAME AS YOU.

EVERYONE THAT I *THOUGHT* LOVED ME JUST *CUT AND RUN*. MY MOM, MY BOYFRIEND, MY AUNT...

AND I *ALWAYS HATED* FROGS! NOW I *AM* A FROG, THAT IS SO MESSED UP!

AND I'M *POISONOUS!* NOBODY CAN EVER *TOUCH* ME *AGAIN*.

YEAH, *SERIOUSLY!* SALAMANDERS ARE KINDA GROSS, TOO!

I JUST... I JUST KEEP *DWELLING* ON HOW, LIKE, I DIDN'T CHOOSE ANY OF THIS, *HOB* CHOSE IT *FOR* ME.

HE CHOSE IT FOR ALL OF US, RIGHT? HE TOOK AWAY MY LIFE, HE TOOK AWAY MY FAMILY, MY DREAMS...!

HE ***FORCEFULLY CHANGED*** MY IDENTITY, IT'S A FORM OF ***ASSAULT***, HONESTLY, AND I'M JUST LEFT WITH ALL THIS HELPLESSNESS AND SELF-LOATHING, AND... ***UGH!*** I'M SORRY...

NO, NO, IT'S GOOD TO LET THAT STUFF OUT, DON'T APOLOGIZE.

THIS IS WHAT WE'RE ALL HERE FOR.

HEY. NAME'S ***TUSK***.

AND I'M GONNA DEFEND ***HOB*** HERE.

WHAT?

YEAH. HEAR ME OUT. I GOTTA SAY, ***MY*** LIFE WAS CHANGED FOR THE ***BETTER*** BY MUTATING.

I WAS ***SICK***, I WAS ***STARVING***, DRINKING MYSELF TO DEATH. I HAD ***NOBODY***, MAN.

THEN THE MUTAGEN BOMB HIT AND IT WAS THE KICK IN THE ASS I NEEDED, Y'KNOW.

NOW I GOT FRIENDS WHO ARE THERE FOR ME, I GOT ***YOU*** GUYS HERE, I'M SOBER.

HOB SAVED ME. HE GAVE ME A CLEAN SLATE.

YOU--YOU DON'T CARE THAT IT WASN'T UP TO ***YOU?!*** HOB DIDN'T ***ASK*** WHAT ***YOU*** WANTED!

I'M HAPPY FOR YOU, TUSK, BUT YOU CAN'T ***IGNORE*** THE OTHER THINGS HOB AND THE MUTANIMALS ARE ***DOING***, LIKE THE ABUSES OF ***POWER*** AND LACK OF ***BASIC RESOURCES!*** IT'S UTTER INCOMPETENCE OF LEADERSHIP!

YEAH!

I'M WITH *YOU*, MONA! I CAN'T BE WITH *MY FAMILY* 'CAUSE OF THE MUTANIMALS!

I GOT A COUPLE FRIENDS WHO WORK FOR THE MUTANIMALS, THE FIRST JOBS THEY HAD IN YEARS. HOB GAVE 'EM *FOOD* AND *SHELTER*...

YEAH, SOME OF US NEEDED STRUCTURE TO GET OUR LIVES ON TRACK.

STRUCTURE?! I USED TO BREAK INTO MUTANIMAL STOREHOUSES AND *STEAL FOOD* TO DELIVER IT TO PEOPLE BECAUSE HOB WOULDN'T FEED US!

WE GOTTA-- GOTTA *MOBILIZE* OR *SOMETHING!*

HEY, I'M *RAMON*, AND I THINK BEING A MUTANT *RULES*, I GET TO BE AN *ELEPHANT!* ELEPHANTS ARE *SICK*, DUDE!

BUT NOT EVERYONE GETS TO BE A COOL ANIMAL OR WHATEVER...!

OUR *HUMAN* BODIES WERE TAKEN *AWAY*, THAT'S AN ACT OF *VIOLENCE!*

JAY, I LIKE YOUR IDEA OF MOBILIZING AGAINST HOB, BUT HOW--

JENNY, YOU WEREN'T MUTATED BY HOB SO BE *QUIET*.

HEY, DON'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT. *WATCH* IT.

LET'S ALL JUST TAKE A BREATH, OKAY...?

WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE? WHAT'S ALL THE YELLING?

STAY OUTTA THIS! YOU SPLINTER CLAN PEOPLE ARE *JUST* LIKE THE MUTANIMALS!

WHAT?! WHAT DOES *THAT* MEAN?!

THE SPLINTER CLAN JUST *PATROLS* AND *POLICES* US, TOO!

WE DO *NOT!* WE DO A LOT OF GOOD STUFF FOR PEOPLE, LIKE *THIS* SUPPORT GROUP.

WHATEVER.

THE SPLINTER CLAN *OWNS*. LAST WEEK AN ENFORCER WAS HASSLING ME SO THEY KICKED HIS ASS, IT *RULED*.

THEY *ALSO* BEAT UP MY BEST FRIEND!

MASTER RAPHAEL TAUGHT ME HOW TO *DEFEND* MYSELF!

I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR FRIEND, BUT WE JUST TRY TO *HELP!* SOMETIMES THINGS GO WRONG, THAT'S ALL.

MICHELANGELO, THE SPLINTER CLAN HAS THE *RESOURCES* AND *SKILLS* TO REALLY *DO* SOMETHING, I THINK THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'RE FRUSTRATED ABOUT.

YEAH, NO, I *KNOW*, I MEAN, I THINK WE NEED LIKE, SOCIAL PROGRAMS, MAYBE AN *ELECTION*...?

THAT'LL *NEVER* HAPPEN, YOU GUYS ARE *NINJAS* BUT YOU SIT AROUND DOING *KARATE CLASSES* AND *PODCASTS*.

WE DO MORE THAN THAT AND YOU KNOW IT!

UM, HEY, MY NAME'S CHLOE, AND I WASN'T GONNA *SAY* ANYTHING, BUT... I'M ACTUALLY A MUTANIMAL ENFORCER.

WE'RE NOT ALL BAD, AND LIKE TUSK WAS SAYING, HOB CHANGED *MY* LIFE FOR THE BETTER, TOO.

YOU'RE A *MUTANIMAL?!*

WHAT, HOB DON'T GIVE YOU GUYS *MENTAL HEALTH BENEFITS* OR WHATEVER SO YOU GOTTA DRAG YOUR ASS IN *HERE?*

I-- BUT I'M OFF DUTY! I'M SORRY, I'VE JUST--I NEED PEOPLE TO TALK TO JUST LIKE ANYONE, AND...

NO, PLEASE! STOP!

YEAH, GET HER!

THIS IS WHAT HOB *WANTS*, US TO TEAR OURSELVES *APART!*

BAP

NO FIGHTING, YOU IDIOTS!
EVERYONE, JUST CHILL OUT!
ALL RIGHT, THAT'S IT--
THE MUTANIMALS KEPT ME SAFE *MULTIPLE* TIMES!
THERE'S A *REASON* THEY'RE CALLED *ENFORCERS!*
YOU *HUMANS* STAY *OUT* OF THIS!
WE NEED TO *HEAL* WITHOUT HUMANS LOOKING *DOWN* ON US!
YEAH! HUMANS *ABANDONED* US!
UH...
THIS GUY IS GOING DOWN!
WE NEED A *MILITIA...*
NO, BUT WE DO NEED *DIRECT ACTION...*
I'M SORRY, MICHELANGELO, BUT I *KNOW* YOU GUYS WEREN'T HUMAN BEFORE, YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY UNDERSTAND OUR SITUATION!
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S *LIKE* SO YOU SHOULDN'T BE CALLING THE *SHOTS!*
THAT'S WHY I SAID WE NEED AN *ELECTION* OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT!
MONA, *LISTEN* TO YOURSELF.

LEO, CAN WE *FIGHT BACK* AND HIT THESE GUYS?!

CAN'T BELIEVE WE GOT *MUTANIMAL SUPPORTERS* IN HERE...

YOU NEED TO *SETTLE DOWN* AND GET YOUR *HEAD* ON RIGHT.

HEY, LEAVE HER *ALONE!*

NO! WE'RE TRYING TO *DEFUSE* THE SITUATION, RAPH!

CASEY, STOP HITTING THEM!

SORRY, LEO.

UM, LEO. IT'S NOT WORKING.

SHEENA, STAY BEHIND ME--!

YOU'RE THE ONE FROM THAT RADIO SHOW, AREN'T YOU?!

YEAH, I AM, BUT--

YOU AND YOUR SAFETY TIPS AND PLATITUDES--!

AAAH-- WHAT...

I FEEL...

...URRK

MIKEY!

WHAT'D YOU DO TO HIM?!

YOU POISONED MASTER MIKE?!

WE DON'T HAVE 911 HERE...!

I...

EVERYBODY...

KNOCK IT OFF!

DAMN, PEOPLE, WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM?

YOU AIN'T GONNA GET NOTHIN' DONE IF YOU KEEP THIS UP.

I'M SO SICK OF THIS CRAP!

SPLINTER CLAN, YOUR BOY IS SICK. DO SOMETHING.

WHAT THE... WHAT DO YOU JOKERS WANT?

OH, MS. PRIDE, *UH*, WE RECEIVED A REPORT OF ***HUMANS*** ON THE PREMISES.

THERE THEY ARE.

ALL RIGHT, HUMANS, COME WITH US. YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, AND ALL YOU NINJA GUYS ARE UNDER ARREST, TOO, FOR HARBORING HUMAN PRESENCE!

PUGGLE, BANDIT... YOU SHOWED UP AT THE WORST POSSIBLE TIME.

YOU DON'T HAVE THE AUTHORITY TO JUST BARGE IN HERE! THIS IS ***OUR*** PLACE!

WE GOT AUTHORITY FROM ***HOB!***

YEAH-- ***AAAAGH, WHAT?!***

MUTANIMALS ARE BADS!

GET IT OFF ME!

MUSHROOM!

MUSHROOM, YOU OKAY?

YES.

OOF!

WHOK

AGH, I'M SORRY, I'M SORRY--

BADS DIE!

ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS, GET OUT.

AND DON'T COME BACK.

ENOUGH, JENNY.

FUN TOUR.

DUDE, SHUT UP.

YOU KNOW... MAYBE THAT FROG KID AND MONA ARE RIGHT.

I HEARD SOME OF WHAT THEY WERE SAYIN'. MAYBE THERE OUGHTA BE SOME DIRECT ACTION INSTEAD OF, *UM*...

INSTEAD OF POLICY CHANGES OR SOMETHING. YEAH... *SIGH*

I DOUBT HOB'S EVER GOING TO CHANGE A DAMN THING UNTIL SOMEONE PUTS SOME ***PRESSURE*** ON HIM.

AND SAME GOES FOR ***STOCKMAN***.

GUGGGHH...

HEY, BUDDY, HOW YOU FEELING?

I'M OKAY...

THE ANTIVENIN SHOULD BE KICKING IN.

DRINK SOME MORE WATER.

MICHELANGELO... I'M SORRY I SAID WHAT I DID.

IT'S OKAY.

IS JAY HERE? I FEEL SO BAD FOR HIM, I CAN'T IMAGINE ***POISONING*** EVERYONE AROUND ME LIKE THAT...

...I WANNA TELL HIM NO HARD FEELINGS.

WE SHOULD, LIKE... REACH OUT TO HIM. TEAM UP. YOU, HIM, AND ME.

REALLY? YOU MEAN, YOU'D WANT TO TEAM UP WITH ***ME***, TOO? EVEN AFTER WHAT JAY AND I SAID?

YEAH, FOR SURE. WE COULD USE MY RADIO SHOW TO GET THE WORD OUT, RAISE AWARENESS, MAYBE WE COULD REACH ***ALL*** OF MUTANT TOWN...

COUNT ME IN, TOO.

DUDE, REALLY?

YEAH. THIS IS BIGGER THAN JUST US.

HEYYY, MY MAN'S AWAKE.

HEY, GUYS.

HOW YOU FEELIN'?

STILL A LITTLE WOOZY BUT NOT BAD.

SO, MIKEY, I HEARD YOU MENTION YOUR IDEA FOR AN *ELECTION?*

OH, YEAH. WOULDN'T THAT BE COOL? THEN PEOPLE COULD, LIKE, *CHOOSE* WHO'S IN CHARGE.

YEP, THAT IS THE DEFINITION OF AN ELECTION.

LIKE *YOU'VE* EVER VOTED IN ONE.

EH, YEAH. SO... I DON'T KNOW, IT'S JUST AN IDEA. WE CAN'T DO EVERYTHING OURSELVES, YOU KNOW?

YEAH, AND HOB'S SURE NOT GOING TO, *BUT* WE CAN'T JUST STORM IN AND *OUST* HIM...

IF WE DID, *THEN* WHAT? *WE* TAKE OVER? LET SOME OTHER WARLORD FILL THE VOID? NO WAY.

TOTALLY.

I LIKE THIS.

MAYBE I CAN GET FUNDS FROM THE MAYOR'S OFFICE, USE MY CONNECTIONS WITH STOCKMAN...

ALTHOUGH, HE MIGHT RESIST THAT AND SQUASH IT, SINCE MUTANT TOWN'S TECHNICALLY STILL HIS JURISDICTION.

BUT HE IGNORES IT. HE HASN'T IMPLEMENTED ANY POLICIES FOR THE PEOPLE HERE. WE SHOULD BE FREE TO CREATE OUR OWN INFRASTRUCTURE.

WHO'S GONNA RUN FOR *MAYOR OF MUTANT TOWN*, THOUGH? WHO WANTS THAT JOB?

HMM, *MAYOR SALLY PRIDE* HAS A NICE RING TO IT...

THAT'S *PERFECT!*

I GOT SOME *GREAT* SLOGAN IDEAS!

I'LL CANVASS FOR VOTERS!

... DIBS ON BEING SALLY'S SECRET SERVICE.

I CAN'T *WAIT* TO SEE SALLY IN A *BUSINESS SUIT.*

SALLY, WE'RE GONNA *MAKE YOU MAYOR.*

OH GOD.

TO BE CONTINUED!

art by KEVIN EASTMAN
colors by FAHRIZA KAMAPUTRA

art by DUSTIN WEAVER

art by RAMON VILLALOBOS

colors by RICO RENZI

art by ALEX McARDELL

art by BEN BATES

WELCOME TO THE NEW WORLD OF TMNT! AFTER THE CATACLYSMIC EVENTS OF "CITY AT WAR," THE TURTLES FIND NEW YORK CITY DRASTICALLY CHANGED, WITH NEW FACTIONS AND ENEMIES ON THE RISE, AND ALLIES IN SHORT SUPPLY.

EMBARKING ON HER OWN ADVENTURE, JENNIKA, THE NEWEST MEMBER OF THE TURTLES' FAMILY, TRIES TO ACCLIMATE TO LIFE AS A MUTANT, BUT SHE'LL BE FORCED TO COME TO TERMS WITH BOTH HER TROUBLED PAST AND CONFLICTED PRESENT. THEN, AS THE GOVERNMENT STRUGGLES TO COME TO GRIPS WITH A GROWING HUMANITARIAN CRISIS, MUTANTS START TO GO MISSING. THE TMNT TRACE THE CLUES TO THE WATERFRONT AND FIND SOMETHING TERRIFYING LIVING IN THE DEPTHS! MEANWHILE, A FALLING-OUT BETWEEN BAXTER AND APRIL COULD HAVE DIRE CONSEQUENCES FOR MUTANT TOWN, WHERE LIFE HAS CHANGED FOREVER.

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